NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1879.

VOLUME XXVII.—No. 5. Price Ten Cents.

THE FLIGHT OF THE SWALLOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

had eaten my peaches and cream,
And ended my butterfly flight;
I was rudely awakened from Fame's air dream
To the palpable darkness of night.
I was lacking in credit and gold,
On Poverty's ocean afloat,
When, having relinquished the world, I sold
My cherished, my swallow-tail coat.

'Twas the last of the treasures I owned,
A relic of days when I thrived
On the honey which others had gathered, and droned
While the bees of humanity hived;
The last of my treasures—of things
Which I donned for the German and club.
For, pray, of what use were butterfly wings,
When I found myself turned to a grub?

As I clutched the begrimed bank-notes,
Which exuded a musty annoy,
I turned with a sigh to the best of my coats,
And bade it a silent farewell;
Farewell to the days that are gone,
To the beauty that round me did float,
To the shapely white arm that was lovingly drawn
Through the sleeve of that swallow-tail coat.

Farewell to the nut-brown curls,
To the blue, beseeching eyes;
Farewell to the queen of peach-bloom girls
Who answered my words with her sighs.
My heart she heavily smote,
But why should I pine or cry?
She sold her soul as I sold my coat,
To one who had cash to buy!

Farewell to the flaming jets
In the brilliant and gay saloon;
Farewell to the odor of mignonettes
In the fairer light of the moon.
Farewell to the lover's song,
Attuned to a bird-like throat;
The faith that promised to last so long
Has not outworn this coat.

There, into the pile it is cast,
And I seize on the money instead;
I have sold the coat, but its history past
Is stitched with a golden thread.
My longings may all be vain,
On poverty's ocean I float,
But no one shall know what castles in Spain
I sold with my swallow-tail coat!

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER:

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

Entered in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.

CHAPTER XIII.—A NOBLE REVENGE.

Christiane had at once recognized the voice of her husband, and Aymeric, turning quickly about, saw before him the tall, stout figure and the angry features of the wronged husband. Erect and motionless, with his arms folded on his broad, heaving chest, the chief of the Black Band transfixed the guilty pair with a terrible look. Neither his wife nor his rival thought of asking how he had gained an entrance to this sacred retreat, where they had thought themselves as secure and safe from all observation or intrusion as if they had been in the heart of a virgin forest.

Christiane doubtless was impressed with the belief that she was a witness of a supernatural apparition, for she gave one faint cry and fell upon the divan insensible. But the Baron was made of sterner stuff. His stupor soon gave way to a sullen anger, which increased as time passed.

"I have arrived just in time to prevent your committing a disgraceful and silly crime," said Liardot coldly, and laying a peculiar stress on the last two words.

"Monsieur," replied Candeil in a voice that hissed with rage, "you may have the right to kill me for what I have done, but I warn you I will not grant you the privilege of insulting me with impunity."

"I have not come here to insult you," replied Liardot, without manifesting the least sign of emotion.

"Ah! an insult would not be sufficient revenge, I suppose," said Aymeric in bitter irony. "With your acquaintance with underground tribunals and secret passages, you have doubtless sneaked in here through some secret panel, and you propose to assassinate me. I am in your hands, then. I shall not attempt to defend myself. But I will say this, whether it please you or not, I love this lady and she loves me, and ——"

"I know that," said the husband in a freezing tone.

"I am glad you know it at last. But you do not know what I now avow—that if you dare to touch a hair of her head, if you attempt in the slightest degree to wreak your vengeance on her, *I will kill you!*" Liardot shrugged his shoulders. "Yes, I will kill you!" continued Candeil, tightly clenching his fists. "I will kill you, I say! You may be armed, as you always are for your sneaking midnight expeditions, and I have not a weapon; but I swear by the memory of my father I will strangle you and tear out your black heart with these hands if you dare to lay a finger on her."

An undefinable threat the young man seemed rather a savage beast than a human being, and his frantic gestures contrasted strangely with the calm attitude of his adversary, or rather his judge.

"Your surmise is true, monsieur," said Liardot, unfolding his arms and displaying two pistols. "If I attached the least importance to your threats I could easily prevent their execution by blowing out your brains on the spot."

"Do it, then, if you dare!" howled Candeil, in furious rage.

"I would be justified in doing so, monsieur," said the chief of the conspirators, not a muscle moving in his stern face. "I am in my own house. You have entered it clandestinely, and I find my wife in your arms. If I were to lay you dead in the place I found you—in the house you have come to dishonor—I would only avenge myself with justice in the eyes of all men!"

Christiane, awakened from her trance, listened with joined hands and a prayerful, pleading expression of countenance to these terrible words.

"Your honor? And your honor, I suppose, is worth such a sacrifice as the life of Aymeric Candeil," retorted the young man, his pride of race appearing in the contemptuous terms and more contemptuous tones of this speech.

"Say nothing of my honor, then, monsieur," resumed Liardot as coldly as ever, "and do not interrupt me. I could kill you, I repeat, but I do not wish to. I could force you to fight me before you leave this house, and I suppose you would not refuse that satisfaction to a man whom you have mortally offended."

"Refuse you? Heaven forbid!" said Candeil, who eagerly seized at the thought of escaping from this terrible situation by means of a duel. "Give me a sword, a pistol, anything, and name your own conditions—I am in your hands!"

As he said this he advanced till he almost touched the injured husband. His look was one of pure desperation. He rushed eagerly forward with the fierce determination to kill or die.

Christiane arose at this moment, and said in a loud, ringing voice:

"Remember, Aymeric! Remember your words to me!"

"Little matter my words now," he answered furiously. "Come, monsieur."

"Recall your words!" she cried. "You said 'I would be a villain were I to cross swords with the man who saved my life!' I implore you, Aymeric, remember it is Liardot who is your antagonist!"

There was an instant change in Candeil's manner. His wild fury was smothered into a sullen anger.

"You are right," said he; "I forgot. I have even lost the right of fighting honorably with this man. Let him do with me what pleases him. I am ready for my fate."

Liardot did not speak for a few moments, nor did he move, but Christiane saw that her words had touched him, and that emotion was gaining sway over this man of iron firmness. He resumed, in a voice that was less firm in its sternness:

"I have told you what I could do; now I am going to tell you what I desire you to do."

"Whatever your commands for me may be, monsieur, I promise to obey," said Christiane.

"Do not promise before you have heard what it is," said Liardot slowly and with deliberation; "and, as our conversation is likely to be a long one, I pray you resume your seat."

Saying this, he drew a chair towards him and seated himself, and Christiane, in obedience to his request, fell back wearily upon the sofa from which she had just arisen. Candeil folded his arms, and, leaning against the marble centre-table, waited with all the calmness he could command for the end of this terrible scene. His anger had cooled considerably, and he found food for reflection in the changed countenance of Liardot.

"Is this husband an exception to the rule," he asked himself, "or is he simply enjoying the pleasure of torturing his prey, as a cat plays with a mouse before she eats it?"

"Madame," began the conspirator in a tone of voice that manifested perfect calmness, "excuse me if I find myself obliged to ask you some few questions which you may find it painful to answer."

"Speak, monsieur," murmured Christiane, astonished and annoyed by this strange beginning.

"Do you remember," resumed Liardot, "the day that I brought you in prison the order for the release of the daughter of the *ci-devant* Count De Limeuil, who was to have appeared the next day before the Revolutionary tribunal for sentence?"

"I remember it vividly, monsieur; and I also remember on that day I promised to bear and to respect your name."

"Ah!" thought Candeil, "he is summing up the entire circumstances in order to justify his action, as if he were in the midnight council of the Black Band. There can be but one result to such a course of procedure."

"I am happy to know that your memory is still so good," continued the husband; "and to prove to you that mine is equally reliable, I will recall the fact that I, too, made a sacred promise on that occasion—a promise that I would never urge the rights given me by the law as your husband, and that I would be content to remain still only the most devoted of your friends. This promise, I believe, I have kept."

"How could I deny that, monsieur? You have been more than a friend. You have treated me with a kind consideration, anticipated my wants, protected me, and showered benefactions on me. My father, had he lived, could not have guarded me more tenderly."

"Do not suppose I remind you of this to draw on your gratitude. I speak simply to prove that I have fulfilled all my obligations to the very extreme. I have but a single wrong to reproach myself with. I call on you as my judge to decide if I have. That single error is that I concealed from you the fact that I am engaged in a conspiracy, and that thus I expose you to the danger and the ruin that in case of failure may fall upon me."

"If you had confided your secret to me, I would have been happy to have shared your dangers," answered Christiane in a faint voice.

"But that is just what I wished to avoid. I had other views. I thought I might allow you to share the success without sharing the peril of the enterprise. I thought that I might then come to you and say: 'Christiane, you are free, for our King has regained his crown, and he will restore you to your rank.' But now it is for you to decide the fate of the low-born steward who has devoted his life to you, and who is ready to save the last of the noble race of De Limeuil."

Christiane buried her face in her hands, and the Baron bit his lips. He began to feel ashamed of himself as he appreciated the noble feelings that actuated his rival.

"I owe you a complete confession," resumed Liardot. "I must to that end acknowledge the foolish hopes I have secretly cherished. It appeared to me, in my simplicity, that my self-sacrifice might touch your heart—that the service I am rendering the cause of the monarchy might wash away the stain of my birth and redeem me from my humble condition. I dreamed of raising myself to your level, madame. But you have not waited for the fall of the Directory before you crushed my pride, and in reminding me thus early of the distance that separates us forever you have spared me a deception that would have been much more bitter from its long continuance. Far be it from my thoughts to reproach you for this—I thank you for it, madame."

Christiane wept bitterly as Liardot said this, but he was still unmoved, and continued coldly:

"I only reproach you that you deceive me at all—I who would have sacrificed my life rather than have violated the sacred promise I made you. I reproach you that you thought me capable of taking advantage of the misfortune that put you in my power."

"No, no—I did not think that. Before Heaven I did not," protested Christiane earnestly.

"Do not defy Heaven, madame. I know all," replied the conspirator.

"Monsieur," interrupted Aymeric, with a tinge of passion in his voice, "I give you my word as a gentleman that this lady has been faithful to her obligations. She has been my betrothed for five years, and I have always been guided by a respect for her which is founded on my hope that she is one day to become my wife."

"I believe you, monsieur, and it is for that reason I complain that you have thought it necessary to deceive me."

"Explain," said Aymeric.

"Allow me, first, to finish an interview that does not concern you. I will have an understanding with you presently." Then, turning again to the lady, Liardot continued: "You, madame, I blame for not having told me of this betrothal on the day I offered you my name as a protection from the knife of the guillotine."

"You asked me to make no avowals then," murmured the wretched wife.

"No; but, if you had confided this to me, I would have served you with the same devotion I have always manifested for you. But it would have been more honorable towards me if you had warned me in advance that I might cherish no hope for the future. On the contrary, you raised my hopes high, and I did not dream that Christiane De Limeuil was one of those who could lie by concealing a part of the truth."

"Monsieur," said Aymeric, "you are taking a cruel advantage of the accident that puts me at your mercy."

"I do not think so," said Liardot. "I have said to the lady all I wished to say, but it is you I shall expect to answer."

"I am ready," said the Baron, who had great trouble to restrain his rising anger.

"I intend to appeal also to your memory, monsieur," resumed the chief of the conspirators with an icy politeness.

"Spare yourself the trouble," replied Aymeric. "Believe me, I have a very good memory, and I recall very vividly the fact that the night before last I was sentenced to be hanged, and but for your interference would now be in my grave. I remember, too, that this situation was the consequence of your having caused my arrest by a band of your satellites, whose heads I should have broken. If I had been alert, I should not now be compelled to acknowledge that, but for your gracious interference, I should now be dead and buried like a dog in a hole in the dirty cave where you are master. Understand me, I remember this, and I thank you for it; but I am wise enough to detect the fact that, if you did plead for my life with my masked judges, it was because you saw I would be of more service to you alive than dead. This is the selfish secret that takes off the edge of your benefaction. And you think to make me blush for my ingratitude! As well might you reproach me for having eaten the dinner you invited me to."

"Now, in my turn, let me say," retorted Liardot without the least variation from his coldness of voice and manner, "if you had allowed me to finish you would have spared yourself many useless words. I do not ask your gratitude in any shape, for the simple reason that I have never had the least interest in you personally. It was not the Baron Candeil I wished to save, but a fellow-conspirator whom I recognized as a brave and intelligent worker for the good cause."

"Very good. I appreciate your frankness. Make it complete by informing me why you have said you wish to appeal to my memory, then."

"It was only to recall to your mind the oath you took at London when you received the order to start for Paris."

"Recall it to me? Why, do you think I have forgotten it? I remember its formula as clearly as if I had recited it only yesterday."

"I believe you, monsieur. Then you will not deny that you bound yourself on your honor to give implicit obedience to the will of the directing committee of Paris, without disputing or complaining of its orders. In a word, you swore to make yourself simply an instrument in the hands of that committee."

"I acknowledge that; but there was a tacit understanding that the committee was to use me in no way that might make me forfeit my standing as a gentleman."

AMERICAN SONG-BIRDS.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG. JENNIE VAN ZANDT. ANNIE LOUISE CARY.

"I beg your pardon. There was no reservation, no understanding, tacit or otherwise, beyond the mere form of words of your oath. If the committee were to command you this very day to waylay Monsieur De Barras, the chief of the Directory, at his door, and bury a poniard in his back—in his *back*, mark me—you would have no right to refuse the office. I do not see how in a conspiracy we can depart from the stern rule that affects all, although I do not think that at present there is any probability of your being assigned to so repugnant a task. This, however, is the point I wish to arrive at—that I have the right to command your actions. You will not contest my right, I suppose, to dispose of you in the name of the committee."

"What I saw the other night in the masked meeting would remove whatever idea I might have had of despising your authority," said Candeil significantly.

"It is well; and if it were necessary I could give you even stronger proofs of my authority in the direction of the agents of the conspiracy. I am the directing committee of the Black Band, monsieur—I, in my own person."

"I thought so," said Candeil, who began to experience serious apprehensions of what was coming.

"I have again to draw on your memory, monsieur, in regard to another point. You remember the conversation that passed between us several hours since in the conservatory in my residence?"

"Perfectly; but we spoke of many different things there, and ——"

"The main subject was the service you might render the cause in case you undertook a certain mission, which, you will remember, you proposed yourself."

Aymeric trembled. He began to understand.

"I was very deeply impressed," continued Liardot, "with the ideas and the plans you unfolded to me, and I commend the clearness of your judgment and the sagacity of your political views. I admired them so much from the first that I made haste to submit them to my colleagues of the conspiracy."

"Ah! miserable fool that I am," muttered Candeil, "I have furnished him the means of avenging himself."

"There was a meeting to-night, and I took infinite pains to lay before it your plans, and explain your fitness for so important and dangerous a mission."

"The Devil choke such an advocate of mine as your are!" muttered the Baron.

"I impressed the meeting with your qualities," continued Liardot, "and we have all agreed that your plan offers the greatest chances of success, that you are the only proper person to put them in operation, and that you must begin at once. So it has been unanimously agreed that, without losing an hour or a minute, you start for Italy on this mission."

"For Italy!" exclaimed Christiane.

"The Baron knows perfectly well what he has to do in that country," said Liardot; "and further, the written instructions I have here to deliver to him will remove whatever doubts may linger in his mind."

The Baron was burning with repressed anger, but bit his lips in silence.

"I have no need to ask Monsieur Candeil if he will accept this mission," added his rival in a meaning tone.

"And what would happen if I refused?" asked Aymeric, trembling with rage.

"You should not be ignorant of what would result, monsieur; but I will explain for your satisfaction. The rules of our association are very strict. You must have learned from the London committee that, according to our law, any member who refuses to fulfill a mission or perform a duty to which he has been regularly assigned is adjudged a traitor by the simple act of refusal."

"Well, and what happens then?"

"Then he must submit to the punishment given to traitors."

"Indeed! and in that case I suppose you, monsieur, would be the person to prosecute the charge and urge the extreme punishment?"

The tone of the Baron was the most insolent and defiant he could command. Christiane gave him an imploring look, but it did not temper the angry defiance that was blazing in his eyes.

"If it were necessary," said the chief, "believe me I would not shrink from executing, even with my own hands, the just decrees of the committee; but, thank Heaven, we have not reached that necessity yet, and I do not think we will."

"In other words," said Candeil, "you mean that, if I do not hasten to submit myself to your will, I shall find myself some dark night assassinated or poisoned, as you may elect?"

Liardot shrugged his shoulders, and replied with something of contempt in the slightly varied tone of his voice:

"It is unwise to waste our time in useless discussion. The question I have put to you is very simple, and demands an immediate answer —yes or no."

"Before I answer, let me know in detail what is expected of me."

"I have already told you. You are expected to start for Italy to-morrow, at the very latest."

"Pardon me," said the Baron after a moment's reflection; "but the situation is embarrassing. You are the bearer of an order from the committee, and I have no desire to contest its authority. But, on the other hand, as a gentleman, I cannot in honor abandon this lady (whom my presence has compromised) to the vengeance you may contemplate against her. The conspirator may not rebel against his chief, but the betrothed of Mlle. De Limeuil may defend his affianced wife."

Christiane interposed a gesture of impatience, which he interpreted: "Care for yourself—do not think of me;" but Aymeric was not in a mood to take advice.

"You mean," said the husband, with provoking deliberation, "that you would be ready and eager to obey if you were released from all anxiety as to my future treatment of madame?"

"Yes, I would be ready and eager," said Aymeric, though rather faint-heartedly for him.

"I solemnly affirm, then, in the presence of Heaven, that during your absence the relations that have hitherto existed between this lady and myself shall be unchanged. I affirm that, as in the past, I will abstain from visiting this house; that my life will continue to be absolutely separate from hers; and, finally, that not one word of reproach or of allusion to the past shall come from my lips when she does me the honor of presiding at the receptions which my position and fortune oblige me to give. Is this declaration sufficient to give you confidence?"

Aymeric grew pale and thoughtful, but made no answer.

Christiane regarded her husband with eyes that glowed with sincere admiration, in lieu of love.

"You still hesitate?" said the chief in a tone of bitterness. "It appears to me you should already have strong proofs of the value of my oaths. I appeal to madame."

"I attest that you are the most faithful and generous of men," said Christiane, with an effort.

"Then, monsieur," resumed Liardot, "you have no longer any excuse to disobey the commands of the committee."

Candeil had been stung by the prompt endorsement of his rival by Christiane, and he could not conceal from himself that he was not playing the most pleasant part in this strange scene. He felt that the whole weight of the dishonor of the situation was falling on him. He could not quarrel with the man who had shown such forbearance towards him, and who had conceded every point he could in order to calm his suspicions; so he turned upon Madame Liardot.

"Since madame declares herself that she does not wish me to remain," said he, "I do not see why I should insist on forcing my attentions on her. In politics I have often been reproached with being more a royalist than the King himself. I do not wish to fall into the error of being more ardent in the cause of my love than my love is in her own behalf."

Madame Liardot trembled, but made no reply.

"Make me a direct answer, monsieur," said Liardot in a stern tone, as if inclined to resent the attack on his wife. "Do you submit to the orders of the committee?"

"I do."

"Without reservation or after-thought?"

"Without the least reserve, monsieur," replied Candeil, glancing at Christiane.

"I take you at your word," said Liardot; "but I warn you to reflect before accepting, for it would be better to decline the mission than go about it with a faint heart and perform its duties ill."

"Have no fear," replied Candeil bitterly; "I shall have nothing to draw my attention from my duty, for I leave no one behind me."

Christiane looked at him beseechingly, with tears in her eyes, but he did not notice her.

"My duty obliges me to warn you," continued Liardot, "that you will be closely watched wherever you go, whether in or out of Paris, and any neglect of your duty will be promptly communicated to the committee. You are a soldier, and you know the result."

"I need no prompting on that score, monsieur —especially as I am a soldier and you, my chief, are not," retorted Aymeric. "Your threats are useless. I serve the cause I love—I do not serve the committee. I will not fail in my duty, for I love the cause, although I may not the committee. You send me on a confidential mission, and yet my path bristles with your spies. Bah! I ask no confidence of you. I will do my duty regardless of your threats. I know, if I betray or desert you, I will be strangled in my bed or stabbed in the back, some dark night. Such is the policy of your Band; but, knowing the consequences, I accept the mission."

"Very well. If you have anything further to say to me, speak now, for we shall not meet again after we separate here," said the chief.

"What!" cried Aymeric. "Do you intend to send me off without any knowledge of what I am expected to accomplish?"

"You are to do what we decided on in our interview in the conservatory last night," said Liardot; "but, for guidance, you have in this packet explicit written instructions in regard to every detail of your duty."

The relief of the conspiracy drew from one of his capacious pockets a large envelope bearing a broad seal. Aymeric received it without a word.

"You had best study the instructions therein given, and burn the paper on the first opportunity," said Liardot; "and now you have but a few hours remaining before your departure, so you must be stirring."

"I understand. I am to go to-morrow morning."

"It is three o'clock already," said Liardot.

"True. It is impossible to start this morning. I have a hundred things to do—little preparations to make, I mean."

"What do you require? Is it money?" asked the conspirator, fumbling in his pocket.

"Money? No. I have the two thousand louis you authorized me to retain out of the funds the London Committee sent."

"Then what do you require?"

"Why, a passport, of course."

"You will find one in the envelope I have just given you. It represents you as Charles Fougeray, a merchant arrived from the United States by way of Holland, and going to Italy on commercial business."

"Indeed! And suppose that they detect that this passport is a forgery, as it doubtless is?"

"It is not a forgery, though. On the contrary, it is perfectly regular. Do you suppose we would run the risk of discovery by attempting so silly a trick as that? We would be poor conspirators indeed if we had not at least one employe of the Bureau of Police in our service."

"I abandon all argument with so careful an organization," replied Candeil with a touch of irony.

"At the furthest, you see," said Liardot, "there is nothing to prevent your going this evening."

"But what route am I to take?"

"The shortest."

"And that is?"

"The Lyons and Mt. Cenis road."

"Very well. But how am I to go to Lyons? The distance is pretty long to undertake in the saddle."

"You will travel by the mail-coach."

"If I can get a place in the one that starts this evening."

"Your place is already secured. The guard of the coach is one of our friends."

"Very well, again," said the Baron in evident disappointment. "I see you have taken every precaution that I shall not be left behind."

"We have done everything we could do; but there is one important detail left—the most important of all—which you must accomplish yourself before you go."

"And what is that?" inquired Candeil, with a vivacity which betrayed his desire to avail himself of anything that would afford an excuse to delay his departure.

"I mean the letter of introduction which is necessary to gain you communication with Bonaparte."

TO BE CONTINUED.

JAPANESE PARADOXIES.—A Baltimore man recently wrote to Herbert Spencer for an explanation of the paradoxical customs of the Japanese, citing examples as follow: "A piece of cord in Japan is twisted from left to right in the process of manufacture. A plane is drawn towards the person using it. The teeth of a saw are so 'set' that it is the upward pull which cuts. Their books commence at what we would call the end, turning the leaves from left to right, while the lines run up and down the page, instead of across, and the pages are numbered at the foot. The face of their clock moves and the hands are stationary. They say 'It is 4 o'clock,' meaning that it lacks four hours of being noon, while with us it is always so much past the starting point." Mr. Spencer replied that the question involves 'a wider range than at first sight appears,' but declined to express his views on the plea of lack of time.

BRIGHT EYES AT THE WINDOW-PANE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY AJAX.

Bright eyes at the window-pane,
Whose are they? I'd gladly know—
Why so anxiously they strain
Hither, thither, to and fro?

Tell me, Beauty, with those lips
That the soulless glass doth press,
How I envy what it sips
While its surface they caress!

See how doth the honey-dew
Lubricate the crystal plate,
While the breath those sighs subdue
Tells of love insatiate.

Bright-eyed Beauty, look this way,
Shed one kindly smile on me;
Let those anxious glances stray
To the soul that thrills for thee.

Would I, in each love-lit pool,
Might be mirrored ever more;
Would they might forever rule
O'er the fate for me in store.

Would the nectar of each lip
That anoints the crystal plate
Might, like living unction, drip
To my bosom satiate.

Would it were for me those sighs
Bubble from that heaving heart,
Would it were for me those eyes
Hither, thither, glances dart.

Bright eyes at the window-pane,
Turn thy soothing glance this side;
Do not let me plead in vain,
But—confound it! she's cross-eyed.

BENDER PUYS A DELEPHONE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VON BOYLE.

Bender vas somedimes a pooty smart man, und somedimes not pooty so smart. For examble: Bender, you know, vas a putcher-shop vat sells pork, und he has vone daughter—und sausages-meat und carrots, also rediches. Und his vife she vas dere too. Bender he vos pound to keep up mit de times up. He has a short-hand glerk vat can sell sauerkraut in four distinct langviches—also phonography. If you ask him vot is de use of dot, he vill say:

"I pet you I vas going to keep out mit de times. If my shildrens efer gets ahead on me, dey vill haf to got up early in de morning—in fact, dey vill haf to got up de tay before yesterday."

So vhen dot delephone is discovered he gits vone right away. I tink at first he tought he could send packages und tings trough it from his shop to his house up, und *vice versa*. I know dot vhen he commenced to begin making inquirements apout it he told a man dot it vas a goot idea, und dot he vas going to haf vone of dose tings und send meat around to his customers by delegraph. He had only vone objections, he said, und dot vas dot you could send de meat out easier as you could collect de bills in py electricksity.

Vell, Bender he has vone grown-out taughter—shust grown out of her teams; und his shief prifate secretary—dot lingvist—he vould like to marry into de Bender family. I know dot for some time, but Bender he don't vet know sometings apout it himself already. Vell, Bender he makes his mind out so soon dot delegraph vas up he vill spoke to his vife trough it apout sometings.

Now, also, you must recollect dot yoonk man he made his mind out dot he vould shneak up dere too und say sometings to *her* vot he vas afraid to say personally pefore of her face. He didn'd care how much dot delephone might plush, but he didn'd vant to plush himself—except by delegraph. Bender he didn'd nefer knowed nottings apout dot. Don't you forgot dot. Vell, Bender said to his vife de ferst ting:

"How you vas?"

Und she answers:

"I am pooty vell, I tank you; but de shildrens vas pooty sick, I don't tank you."

Den dere vas a man's comes in to puy a yard of Bologna sausage, und Bender he viped avay a tear und measured it off. Den he vent pack to de handle of dot telephone und he says:

"Vas you shtill dere?"

Und he put his ear down und listened, und dis strange, mysterious answer comes beck:

"Yes, my dear, I vas shtill here, nefer fear, und I vill meet you, my darling, py moonlight alone, as you request, when dot clock strikes nine. Ve vill pe fery happy. Two beats mit but a single tought—two hearts dot beat like forty."

Bender he scratched his head a leetle, but he couldn't make anyting out of it. So he valked sadly avay.

His custeemers didn'd know vat to make of him. If he had peen a young man, dey might have tought he vas in lofe. For example, for de rest of de afternoon he sold milk py de pound und peefsteak py de quart—mit vone hand. Mit de oder he kept scratching his head. But de more he scratched de more he didn'd know notings apout someting. Vell, dis yoonk man vas a fery curious yoonk man, especially apout eating. In fact, he vas a sort of epicurious feller. So he vent up to dot delephone und opened de trap und vhispered:

"Dot rose vas red, de flolet plue, but turnips vas best vhen cut in two; und pe sure you dake de skins off. Den a loaf's lips his sweetheart's meets dot vas de sweetest of all de sweets; but mind, in de matter of cooking dose beets, you boil him tender, und you *orter* pe sure und boil dem in cold vater, und don'd forgot dot vinegar."

Den dot yoonk man he sat down und rested himself. Den Bender he approached de handle of dot conundrum again. He vas commencing to grow pald, he added, und shtill he couldn't make sometings out, on account of scratching de hair off, und thinking. Dot yoonk man vatched him silently. He had no combassion mit him. Such is loaf! Bender opened de leetle door in dot delephone, und he says:

"How vas dey gitting along now?"

He vaited anxiously for a reply. He vas fery fond of his shildrens. Dey vas de only twins he had, und de idea hit him dot maype his vife vas a leetle bit outside of her head on account of the danger, or else she vouldn't talk apout "meeting him on de clock ven de lane shtrikes nine," und all such nonsense like dot, und he is married fourty year already. He asked de question again:

"How vas dey gitting along now?"

Suddenly dere comes into his ear a delegram mit dispatch, to wit, viz:

"I haf ein dem in half und bolled dem. Den I skinned dem und poured hot vinegar all ofer dem."

Bender rushed from de shop out mit great vivacity.

Dot scene shanges! Ve are now inside of Bender's house vhere he lives, but *he* aint dere yet. His vife is standing up against de vall on de east of dot telegram-trumpet. De shildrens has got some fever, und she vants to ask Bender someting apout dot. She opens dot delephone, und puts some vords in like dis:

"Maype you better come home. I don'd know vat to do mit dem."

Vell, de only feller vot vas now on de oder end of dot ting vas de epicurious yoonk poet. He vas always tinking apout beets und vinegar, und meet me py moonlight alone, und turnips. It vas a case of mistaken indemnity. He put his mout dere, on de end of it, und blew dese vords trough dot hole:

"I vill come pooty soon. I hope you have put dem in de ofen to keep dem varm till I come. Meet me by moonlight alone, love, und don't forgot de vinegar."

Den Mrs. Bender she got her back out. She says, delegrammatically:

"Are you drunk, or am I crazy? I vould pe ashamed to talk apout your shildren, if you vos me, in such a manner."

Dot vas vot she said amounted to, only she made a good deal more of it. Den she shut the cofer of it up quick, und vouldn'd valt for any answer. She valked avay. No quicker is her pack turned as she hears a noise. She turned quick arount, *und dere shood Bender*. She tought he must haf come trough dat delephone, or else somepody must be a lunatics asylum. You haf heered apout de nafal engagement between the Meritor und de Monomack, I suppose? I vill not go into details. But Bender he did go into details. So did Mrs. Bender. Dey handled de supshect mitout glofes—not efen boxing-glofes.

A speech in time safes nineteen. If dose yoonk loafers had only de courage dot time to exblain some tings apout dot, it vould been all right. But dey vas so dumb like a oyster—dumb like two oysters, hence de clamamity.

As dot case now stands, Bender don't know vedder he vas droonk or his vife vas crazy, or de delephone vas a lunatic, or de atmosphere vas cranky, or—or—anyting else apond it. Und de yoonk man, I am afraid, vill haf to go to a asylum for to see de insane Bender fur his taughter. Odervise Bender might cut dem off mit a sausage.

N. B.—Bender vill trade a frame-up hand delephone for a second-hand vig, on account of too much tinking, also seferal explanations mit his vife.

PAGAN CUSTOMS IN RUSSIA.—Many of the existing customs of the Russian peasants are relics of the old times of paganism. Thus, in the province of Saratov, in a season of drought the peasants still resort to the ancient fashion of attempting to draw down the rain. In each of the villages every resident, old and young, tries to throw a pailful of water, perhaps around a corner, upon some unguarded or unthinking pedestrian. Men, women and children, drenched to the skin, and armed with buckets or scoops, pursue each other through the streets, amid uproar and laughter. Thus, according to tradition, the gods of the clouds are propitiated, and send rain.

THE CALAIS AND DOVER TUNNEL.—The greatest activity prevails in carrying out the preliminary measures for the construction of the submarine tunnel between Calais and Dover. No less than 7,971 soundings have been taken, which have brought up 3,207 specimens of different geological formations. The tunnel, which is to be 23¾ miles long, will be dug through a stratum of gray chalk.

AMERICAN SONG-BIRDS.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

This favorite American prima-donna was born in Sumter, S. C., in 1840, of New England parents. They removed to Connecticut when she was about one year old. As a child she was, musically, precocious, and numberless stories are told of the wonderful things she did vocally, and how cleverly she picked out tunes for herself on the piano—playing the harmony as well—before she was old enough to begin the study of music. At the age of thirteen years she commenced her studies on the piano, and made rapid progress, after which the cultivation of her voice was begun, although no idea had then been formed of her entering the profession. She later studied singing under Rivarde, Albites and Muzio, all famed teachers in New York, and took lessons in acting and stage business from Scala, and it is matter of personal pride with her that she studied only in America. She was first heard at a private morning performance of "Il Poliuto," given at the Academy of Music, New York, April 19, 1860, and made her formal debut at the same house, as Gilda in "Rigoletto," Feb. 27, 1861. Her success was at once assured. She had spent nine months in the preparation of this one part, and had brought it to great perfection; her ease and self-possession were remarkable for one so young, and there was no token of the novice in her acting. The young prima-donna made seven appearances during the season. The next year was filled with successes, and was a continued ovation. She made a great success as Marguerite in "Faust," and has sustained her popularity in this character up to the present time. After a few seasons of triumphs she went abroad, and made her debut in Her Majesty's Theatre, London, Eng., in "Faust," Nov. 2, 1867. She remained in London an entire season, singing with Titiens and other noted artists. On her return, operatic and concert tours for the next few seasons added to her fame and profit. On May 15, 1872, she reappeared in London, Eng., singing in "Lucia di Lammermoor" at Drury-lane, and had a brilliant reception. Her impersonation awakened considerable enthusiasm, and during the season she added largely to her lyric fame. Returning home in September, she became one of the principals of the Lucca-Kellogg Italian-opera Company, which performed during the season of 1872-3 in the principal cities. On Oct. 6, 1873, the Kellogg English-opera Troupe inaugurated its career at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Pa., with Miss Kellogg and Jennie Van Zandt as the principal artists, and for several seasons followed a successful career, with many of the best exponents of Anglicized opera in its roll of performers. Miss Kellogg always remained the strong stellar attraction, and her impersonations in her mother-tongue created, if anything, a stronger impression of her abilities than any of her Italian interpretations. This has been the popular verdict, and Kellogg nights have always been attractive ones for English-opera lovers. During the past season (1878-9) she has appeared in Italian opera at Booth's Theatre, but in the major portion of her personations did not awaken so much enthusiasm as formerly. Her delightful recital of Mignon was the most taking feature of the season, and the only novelty was her first appearances in "Carmen." On April 19 a testimonial concert was tendered her in this city by her many friends, and this week she will sail for Europe, to remain abroad for several years. Miss Kellogg is thoroughly identified with the development of lyric art in America, and still remains a foremost representative of what can be accomplished with home material and home study.

JENNIE VAN ZANDT,

or, as Italianized, Vanzini (formerly Jennie Blitz, a daughter of the late Sig. Blitz, the well-known magician, by his first wife), was born in New York Jan. 1, 1845. On Nov. 4, 1863, after having pursued her musical studies under the direction of Signors Bartli and Abella, she made her first appearance in public at a concert given by herself at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, N. Y., which proved quite a success for the debutante, and encouraged her to continue her studies. On Nov. 1, 1864, she made her debut in opera before a New York City audience, sustaining the role of Gilda in "Rigoletto," and subsequently appearing in Lucia and other personations with more than usual promise. Proceeding to Milan, Italy, in October, 1865, she placed herself under the tuition of Sig. Lamperti, and while a student with him she received an offer of an engagement, which she accepted, from the Royal Opera-house, Copenhagen. She had now made a reputation as an artist of more than ordinary ability, and had become well known for her efficiency in several arduous roles. The Russian Government secured her services during the Winter months at the Imperial Opera-house, Warsaw; and in 1867-8 she appeared at La Scala Theatre, Milan, Italy, where she attracted the attention of Manager Mapleson of London, who engaged her for the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden. Here she made her first appearance April 9, 1868, as Oscar in "Un Ballo en Maschera." Marguerite in "Faust" and other impersonations were successfully given by her during this season and 1869-70. At the brilliant fete given in June, 1869, in honor of the Duke of Edinburgh, at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, Jennie Van Zandt and Adelina Patti were the only soprano vocalists who sang in solo. During 1870 Manager Mapleson of Her Majesty's Theatre, London, took her upon a provincial tour with Titiens and Santley, and in 1871 she again became a member of Manager Gye's company at Covent-garden. After winning many laurels she returned to America, under engagement with the Parepa Rosa Opera Company, making her reappearance here Oct. 9, 1871, in the title-role of "Satanella." April 5, 1872, under Carl Rosa and A. Neuendorff's management, Jennie Van Zandt was again heard in Italian opera here, sustaining the part of Zerlina in "Don Giovanni," with a remarkable cast, embracing Santley, Parepa Rosa, Wachtel, Ronconi, Clara Doria and Ainsley Cook. During 1872-3 and for several seasons after she was one of the principal artists of the Kellogg English-opera Troupe. In 1878 she accepted an engagement with Carl Rosa for his provincial and London seasons, and until recently was heard at Her Majesty's Theatre, where she made most successful appearances in two arduous roles—on Jan. 27, 1879, as Adrino Colonna in "Rienzi," and on Feb. 12 as Valentina in "Les Huguenots." In both she proved that she possessed high dramatic talent. Her voice is a clear, pure soprano, powerful and flexible, and her execution exhibits high culture and thorough knowledge of the technicalities of her art. Jennie Van Zandt has a large repertory, including the most exacting roles of opera, and in the leading characterizations has, by her vocal ability and dramatic expression, deservedly secured a place prominent among the best exponents of lyric art.

ANNIE LOUISE CARY,

the superb contralto singer and talented actress, made her debut in the world in Wayne, Me., in 1842. At the age of eight she lost her mother, and in 1850, under her elder brother's care, she went to Boston, where her musical studies were directed by the best instructors. It had been said that she could sing before she could talk plainly, and everything pointed to the development of a more than ordin

NEW YORK CLIPPER.
SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

G. W. R., New London.—You are not so clearly right as you seem to think. Pursuing your line of reasoning, if A gives B 50 in 100, and C gives D 50 in 100, when playing singly, in a four-handed partner-game of 100 A and C should give B and D the odds of a game. Again, even admitting that you are right in theory, in practice the same player who can give another the odds of fifty per cent., single-handed at billiards cannot give it to him in a four-handed game. The main reason is that, having to wait twice as long as in a single-handed game for a chance to play, the contestants lose interest in the game, and this loss of interest will affect the play of the odds-giver, or better player, more than that of the odds-receiver.

WESTERN GAME, Richmond.—"That wins" settles it. There was no necessity for saying it, and there was no going behind it after it was said, unless with the consent of B. When properly played, poker is a show game; and the proper way to play it, when there is a "call," is for both parties to show their complete hands to the board, instead of wasting time by chatting about the value of them. As between the caller and the called, there is no need for a mutual "show" unless there is a dispute as to the value of hands; and certainly there is no longer any dispute after the cards exhibited by one player have by the other been acknowledged as the winning hand.

SUBSCRIBER, St. Louis.—That is what they are organized for—to fight in case of a riot. Refusal to obey the Governor would subject them to the grave penalties of insubordination. 2. Not until they volunteered to serve under the U. S. Government would they be specially sworn in. 3. The punishment possibly is different in different States. 4. The last U. S. census was taken in 1870. There will not be another until 1880. Comparisons of present populations are therefore mainly guesswork.

NEVER GIVE UP, Philadelphia.—1. He can count out on sweeps. 2. Sweeps are not turned down except by agreement. 3. As he has got to take a trick before he can "meil," why should he be required to take another in order to count that meil? 4. Forty and one hundred and fifty cannot be melled in any game in which the cards are all dealt out at the outset. 5. Suppose they do? Was there ever a game played by everybody alike? 6. Select your own authority, and stick to it.

FOR, McCarthy's Corner.—1. His being born under the British flag has nothing to do with it. A man born in Canada has necessarily to be an American in one sense, as Canada happens to be in America, and at the same time he could be a subject of Great Britain. 2. Earns has that record because the Association has not decided upon it, either one way or the other. 3. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for the quickest running time on record.

W., Wheeling.—1. Levy's corner is gold and silver plated. 2. Yes; the corner can be buried with false teeth. 3. Answer who has had his teeth taken out should have the false ones replacing them made of the same size as the natural teeth, and placed in the same position. 3. If the jump in a sound condition, playing will tend to expand rather than injure them.

J. B., Dunbath.—The patrols are not numbered. The Lower Patrol, 41 Murray street, has A. C. Hull for captain, and John Lacom for assistant; Central Patrol, 31 Great Jones street—Wm. H. Jasper, foreman; Upper Patrol, 104 West Thirtieth street—John Rafferty and J. M. Sandford; East-side Patrol, Nintieth street and Lexington avenue—John Kinnonna and R. Hewson.

A. H. B.—1. He closed his management of his Opera-house in the Bowery March 27, 1875. 2. They traveled with Tony Pastor's company in 1875. 3. Since Aug. 1, 1876. He has been Tony Pastor's stage-manager eight years. He first opened at the Opera-house in the Bowery, March 13, 1867, performing alone. He ever has performed, and he was never connected with Mme. Rentz's Minstrels.

WM. ELLIOTT, Keithsburg.—The Harvard U. B. C. boats are built by John Blakey of Cambridge, Mass. The Yale boats are different builders, C. B. Elliott, George Roahr and John Kyle being among the prominent of such workers in wood, all of whom can be addressed in our care. Professional boats are made exclusively by Waters & Son of Troy, N. Y.

D. F. LORING, Lawrence.—1. O'Leary and Weston walked on separate tracks in their match in England. 2. Pedestrians have fought fifteen ring battles; Billy Edwards, five; Tim Collins, eleven. 3. Edward Hanlan is champion sculler of America.

F. F., Phila.—1. It was done with weights. We are informed by one who claims to know all about it that the party's name was Hamilton. 2. No authentic record. 3. Yes. "Blower" Brown's right Christian name is William.

T. C. Marengo.—1. No. 2 could build the "five" to "nine" and add it to his pile. No. 1 had no right to call "fives," furthermore, for his pile was but "five." 2. Such a build, being the last turn, can be taken only by a three-card spot. 3. Your partner can, if he chooses, take in your build.

JEREMIAH G., Philadelphia.—It is in the hands of the publisher, but no time has been fixed for its presentation to the public; nor has any price been named. When it is ready, particulars will be made known through THE CLIPPER.

L. L., Logansport.—1. E. G. Smith, 9 Merrill Court, Lowell, Mass., can supply you. 2. We believe it can be. Send 20 cents to Ed. James. 3. Both of the Siegrist Brothers (Augusta and Francois), acrobats, are dead. Two of the children are, however, now performing under that title.

SUBSCRIBER, Fair.—I would give A out. 2. There are no completed rules published. 3. A player cannot so win with four cards only. But, instead of taking up the fifth one dealt him, he can let it lie on the board to force him, and its presence there will make his hand a valid one.

W. L.—"Macbeth" was produced in Booth's Theatre, in this city, May 17, 1875, and was acted one week, with Miss Clara Morris as Lady Macbeth and George Rignold as Macbeth, he playing that character for the first times during his professional career.

W. W. E., Evart.—Unless there is some special reason for the contrary, both London and Paris should surpass this city in that respect. Assuming that Broadway is imagined as it can be, London would similarly throng three or four of her streets at one time.

NEWPORT.—If the bet was made before O'Leary's withdrawal from the race, the man who bet upon him loses. If it was made subsequent to the time he gave notice of his withdrawal, it is a draw.

J. S., San Francisco.—"You can count them as well as we. Never mind what you saw in print. There have been many different kinds of packs of cards.

J. W. SIDE, Reading.—The dollar exchanges stated at the time that he did not; but as we have no personal knowledge of the matter, we cannot decide the bet.

JOHN CROSS.—Dufferin made 540 miles in 6 days 10 hours in his match with O'Leary in London, Eng. The latter walked nearly 530 miles.

FRANCIS HAS, St. Johnsville.—We do not know what you mean by the "hip rest," and without seeing that new-style gait in operation we cannot decide.

SUBSCRIBER, Albany.—The family of Capt. Boyton, tragedian, was lost at sea in the steamship London Jan. 11, 1866, on her voyage from England to Melbourne, Australia.

CARRIE HALL.—The bindquarter, or sirloin being at the wide end, and porter at the small end, the hip-bone being the dividing line.

GEORGE HARTH, Oswego.—Address W. B. Curtis, office *Spirit of the Times*.

SAM B. DEWEY, Los Angeles.—1. Measure from toe to heel. It was measured that way.

S. A. H., Buffalo.—Personally address to Her Majesty's Opera-house, London, Eng.

JAMES BOWEN, Boston.—No record of shooting at the distances mentioned.

B. H. M., Chatham.—He cannot so build to favor his partner.

A SUBSCRIBER, Silver Plume.—Unless otherwise agreed upon, high wins the deal at euchre, and jack is high.

G. D., Moravia.—The eleven-ball is counted for B, the eight-ball is spotted, and B plays on.

S. H., Hudson.—The game being the three-ball carom, S. can count and play on.

THEATRE.—1. The tenors were Sig. Baccei and H. A. Bischoff. 2. It is impolite to ask a lady's age.

C. F. Hall Brier.—George Wright of the Providence Club was born January, 1847, in New York City.

H. F. P., Hampton.—You get them of Wm. Dillingham, 49 Spring street, New York.

W. T. D., Salina.—Peck & Snyder, who advertise, manufacture them.

O. R., Brooklyn.—1. An attachment against the person can issue. 2. Corkey has the best go-as-you-please record.

HOVEY, Lawrence.—They mean what they state. They reside in Cincinnati, O.

DISCIPLINE.—"Those Days Gone By," "My Rural Queen," "My Only Pet," "Solomon Levi."

C. W. R., Rockport.—You can get them of Ed. James, who advertises, for $10 a set.

A. W. F., Rochester.—If it is suitable, it will be published —no charge.

J. R., The Music Hall, Boston, Mass., will seat 2,588 persons.

GEO. M. DECKER, Fort Jervis.—See notice elsewhere in this issue.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—We are unable to find out who manufactures that chair.

J. K.—We do not know enough about that gentleman's business to answer your question.

J. F. F., Georgetown.—We will endeavor to answer you in our next.

M. D. S., Brooklyn.—Parole won eight races out of ten last year.

W. S., Brooklyn.—3, 5, 2, 4, and 9, 10, 8, and 5, 6, 4 are all runs.

J. A. KNOWLES, St. John.—We have sent it to this address. Is it correct?

S. D. D.—See billiard column for "The Morrisania Championship."

RENO.—Let us know the times mentioned in the bet, and they may serve as a guide to search.

S. V., Fort Worth, Texas.—Peck & Snyder, 124 Nassau street, New York, can supply you.

HUGH JOHNSON, Bellows Falls.—The man who reverses must take the outside.

PATTY.—At the present time he has no engagement with the profession.

SEVERAL READERS.—The fight between Heenan and Sayers took place April 17, 1860.

JAMES WALTERS, New Haven.—Ed. James can supply you with it, on receipt of $30.

G. D., Troy.—Address Wm. Dillingham, 49 South street, New York.

F. A. D.—Neither is right. B cannot deal nor is he to stake three points for a shilling. He can take two.

MACHINIST.—A straight flush, when it is agreed to play it, will beat four aces. There has never been any other rule.

PROF. ANDERSON, Phila.—No challenge published without a deposit.

BIXBY.—1. The letters have been sent for. 2. Cannot say.

J. L. B., New port.—Letters addressed to either of them in our care will reach them.

J. B. McC., Frostburg.—Samuel W. McDonald killed Betty Amos on June 22, 1874.

WALTER, Seville, Western and Matilde Heron both acted in versions of "East Lynne" in Niblo's Garden.

J. B. R., Philadelphia.—We have rescinded your letter, and regard it to the party inquired after, and advertised it.

J. M.—You will find full particulars of his death in the yearly summary of THE CLIPPER dated April 5.

DOUGLAS, Mobile.—The shield is the head of a five-cent nickle.

MACK, Buffalo.—The non-dealing side counts the game at either mode of play.

D. W. W., Baltimore.—Heenan and Sayers fought at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1860.

C. N. E.—It is the stakeholder's duty to decide, if the bettors neglect or are unable to appoint a referee.

TH., Peoria.—The population of London, Eng., is estimated at about 3,800,000.

MADISON, Ind.—A was out on his high, having made the two he gave.

TWELVE YEARS' READER, Centerville.—Having been "assisted" by his partner, A could not go alone.

A CONSTANT READER.—We never published any detailed account of the members of that company.

J. S., Milwaukee.—If you mean actual capicity, 3,016.

X. Y. Z., Leesburg.—There is no such guide published.

T. G., Portage.—The Great Eastern is about 692ft. long.

M. D., Selma.—There is no book of the kind published.

R. M., Philadelphia.—We do not possess the process.

J. P., Poughkeepsie.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

CONSTANT READER, Washington.—We cannot say.

CONSTANT READER, Auburn.—The jack counts.

ATHLETE.—Send to Ed. James for a catalogue.

W. Z.—He is out on the sweep, if he calls out.

W. A. O.—He can take in his partner's build.

W. M.—A wins. B had to beat four sixes.

F. W., Reading.—That is done frequently.

SUBSCRIBER.—He need not play a heart.

A. M. F.—None left of that date.

R. S., Little Rock.—We do not have.

CRIB, Urbana.—Twenty-four.

R. STEPHENS.—Out of print.

JAMES HILL.—Out of print.

PLATO.—Etting.

PAROLE'S ENGLISH VICTORY.

The victory of Parole in the Newmarket Handicap, England, last week, is a significant event. To be sure, the field against which the American horse ran was unprecedentedly small, there being but six starters, but it does not appear to have been considered unusually weak. At all events, the bookmakers would offer but 4 to 1 against Rylstone, the favorite, while 100 to 15 was given against Parole. Even at these figures he found very few backers except among Americans, who, in the majority of cases, probably risked their money more from patriotic motives than with a view to winning the stakes. In the race itself there was nothing very remarkable unless it be the fact that the American horse, while falling short of many of his own prior performances, was still able, with great ease, to beat his English competitors. But the significant thing about the Newmarket Handicap is not the time made by the winner, nor the surprise which the result caused the bookmakers. It is the simple fact that an American horse should win a running race on an English course. That would have seemed a preposterous supposition a few years ago. For generations it has been held that England possesses a kind of inalienable right to breed running horses which shall be regarded as the best and fastest in the world. This country has graciously been permitted to cultivate trotting stock, and even to amuse itself in harmless attempts at imitating Epsom and the Derby. The victory, therefore, of Parole, although not great in itself, assumes an importance which completely overshadows the Newmarket Craven Meeting. We have already been brought into friendly competition with the mother-country at the oar, the rifle-range, and in numerous trials of muscular skill and endurance. Recalling the American Rifle Team, Columbia's boat club, the first competition for the Astley belt, and Bogardus' pigeon-shooting, we are inclined to believe that we have made a fair record in these former contests. Should it at last dawn upon our English friends that we have horses in America which can actually run, perhaps we may yet arrange an international race which shall take the rag off anything yet seen, and fairly distance the Derby.

WALKER!

We have made inquiries at the various institutions and asylums for the insane throughout this State, but none of the officials have knowledge of the escape of any of their patients of late. And yet how are we to account for the introduction of the following bill in the New York Legislature last Friday? Surely, there is either a screw or a crazy man loose up there. The bill, which Mr. Langbein is credited with presenting in all seriousness, is as follows:

AN ACT to prohibit walking and running feats, exhibitions, etc.

SECTION 1.—Any person who shall keep any room, hall or building, or any portion of any room or building, or occupy any place upon any public or private grounds anywhere within the State for the purpose of exhibiting the skill, speed, or power of physical endurance of any person or persons to walk or run therein, who shall exact, demand, or charge any sum of money as the price of admission to said exhibition or feat, or any person who is the owner or lessee of any such room, hall, building, or any portion of any room or building thereof, who shall knowingly permit the same to be used or occupied for any of the purposes aforesaid, such person or persons shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction, be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for not more than one year, or by fine not exceeding $1,000, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SEC. 2.—This act shall take effect immediately.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AKERMAN, Charles.—A well-known manufacturer of Providence, R. I., where he had been in business for the past forty years—there, April 14, aged 68.

BENTON, Thomas H.—One of the best-known and most honored citizens of Iowa, having been identified with its interests for many years. He was the colonel of an Iowa regiment during the Rebellion, and was also a prominent Mason, having been for four years Grand Master of that Order in Iowa—St. Louis, April 11.

BALZER, Henry.—A prominent German merchant and insurance agent of Baltimore, Md.—there, April 6.

BONSALL, Edward H.—An old and respected citizen of Philadelphia, where he was prominent as a conveyancer and real-estate operator, and was also identified with the organizer of the Germantown Railroad in 1832—there, April 14, aged 88.

BROWN, William F.—A graduate of West Point Military Academy, who had served in the regular army during the Rebellion, and attained the rank of captain. At the close of the war he resigned, and for many years was appraiser at the Philadelphia Custom House—Philadelphia, Pa., April 15, aged 48.

BAUGH, Clint n G.—A well-known Philadelphia merchant, and at one time director of the Commercial Exchange of that city—there, April 16.

BICKERTON, Capt. Thomas.—One of the oldest, most faithful and meritorious officers of the United States Army. He was graduated from West Point in 1819, and was at once promoted to the rank of lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, in which he remained and did distinguished service until his retirement from active duty in 1876. From 1845 to 1852, while a major, he was Superintendent of the Military Academy, and during that time had under his care as cadets, among others who have since distinguished themselves, Jefferson Davis, Longstreet, Johnston, Fitz John Porter and Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte—Wilmington, D. L., April 17, aged 79

EAGAR, Jackson.—Formerly Justice of the Thirty-third Judicial District of Pennsylvania—Kittanning, Pa., April 19.

CULVER, Charles P.—One of the most prominent citizens of Jamestown, N. Y., and an uncle of Gov. Cornell.

COWPER, Hon. Charles Spencer—An English diplomatist—Albano, Italy, April 13, aged 62.

COOKE, Dr. William.—For years a superintendent of the Marine Hospital, Picton, N. S., and a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity—there, April 1, aged 59.

DUFFY, Thomas.—A young journalist of Buffalo, N. Y.—there, April 17, aged 22.

DELANO, James.—A venerable citizen of Buffalo, N. Y., where he is said to have organized the first brass and string band ever known in that city, and for forty-odd years successfully conducted a dancing-school—there, April 17, aged 71.

DONALDSON, Samuel T.—Secretary of the Girard Coal Company—Philadelphia, Pa., April 19, aged 34.

DE FOREST, Elias T.—A wealthy retired real-estate dealer of this city, and formerly a butcher—here April 16, aged 83.

GOULD, David J.—A prominent citizen of Newport, R. I., where he had held several positions of trust and honor in institutions. It is a curious fact connected with Mr. Gould's family that the business of which he was a head had descended from father to son for a hundred-and-one years, and of one hundred and twenty years—Newport, R. I., April 17

GRIFFIN, Miss Julia.—A talented and promising young musical artist of this city—here, April 18, aged 20.

GIBERSON, Dr. Charles H.—A well-known physician of Brooklyn, N. Y., who had served as surgeon in the United States Navy during the Rebellion—Brooklyn, April 19, aged 41.

HANNAH, Captain John—Said to have reached the wonderful age of 138 years 1 month and 6 days, and to have served under Gen. Washington during the French War. He had never been ill until he was a century old, and his eyesight was perfect at the time of his death—Jackson County, Ala., recently.

HADLEY, William J.—A prominent lawyer of Albany, N. Y. He was born in England and was graduated at Oxford University. He came to this country in 1833, and associated himself with Henry G. Wheaton, then a leading New York criminal lawyer, and the firm became famous, being engaged in many important cases—Albany, N. Y., April 20, aged 64.

HOWE, Windsor.—A centenarian, who was only four weeks younger than our American independence. All the children he ever had are still living, one being seventy-six and the other sixty-nine years of age—Bolton, Mass., April 14, aged 102.

HARRINGTON, Capt. John—An ex-Sheriff of Talbot, Md.—there, April 12.

JONES, Nathan S.—President of the Board of Gas Trustees of Philadelphia, and extensively engaged in the lumber trade in the suburbs of that city—Roxborough, Pa., April 19.

JOHNSON, Charles—President of the Norwich National Bank, with which he had been connected for nearly half a century—Norwich, Conn., April 18.

KENYON, Mrs. L. M.—Widely known in connection with the temperance movement, having lectured on that topic in nearly every city in the State for the last fifteen years—Buffalo, N. Y., April 17, aged 55.

MCDONALD, Capt. Angus.—A veteran of the War of the Rebellion, for many years a clerk in the Capital, and for a time a United States Storekeeper in Milwaukee—Madison, Wis., April 14.

MURRAY, Albert G.—A prominent citizen of Canandaigua, N. Y., where he had been postmaster for the past eighteen years—there, April 18.

MARIGLIANO, Rev. Dr. M.—One of the best known of the Roman Catholic clergy of Boston, Mass., and the author of many religious works—Worcester, Mass., April 15, aged 36.

MCINTIRE, Dr. James—Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy at the Baltimore City College for more than thirty years, and author of several works on the lighter science—Baltimore, Md., April 12, aged 80.

NAGLE, Francis J.—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., where he was one of the Mercantile Appraisers —there, April 16, aged 41.

PEREZ, General Juan Antonio—A former President of Peru—March 20.

PURVIANCE, Miss Margaret S.—One of the best-known ladies of Baltimore, Md., where, besides taking a prominent part in public charitable institutions, she was distinguished for her personal liberality to the poor—there, April 17, aged 72.

PHILLIPS, Col. John D.—A former resident of Newburg, N. Y., where he was colonel of the Nineteenth Regiment about 1850—there, April 18, aged 82.

PIERSON, General William.—For years a lawyer in this city. He served three years in the Union Army, and had charge of the Confederate prisoners on Johnson's Island. He had been since the war a prominent business man—Windsor, Ct., April 18, aged 64.

RICHARDS, William.—A prominent citizen of Wilmington, Del., there, April 11, aged 60.

REY, Emanuel.—A well-known lawyer of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, April 18, aged 32.

SUMNER, George.—A well-known sea-captain, at one time the commander of the Pennsylvania, the pioneer steamer of the American line between Philadelphia and Liverpool—Camden, N. J., April 18, aged 69.

STROMFF, Dr. Von—First President of the Supreme Tribunal of Brussels—Cable dispatch dated April 21.

SOURIGNOS, Bernadette—The nun who asserted that she saw the Virgin at Lourdes—Paris, France, April 17.

STENT, Herbert W.—For many years engaged in telegraph-line building in North and South America—Rio Janeiro, South America, recently.

SCHRADER, Rev. John—Generally known as Father Schrader throughout Indiana, where he has labored for about forty years ago, and was the first circuit-rider in that section—Evansville, Ind., April 15, aged 84.

THOMPSON, Rev. Charles West—Formerly of Philadelphia, but for the past twenty years rector of St. John's Church, at York, Pa.—there, April 17, aged 54.

VANCE, William—A veteran of the War of 1813—South Hadley Falls, Mass., April 15, aged 89.

BILLIARDS.

THE MORRISANIA CHAMPIONSHIP.

APRIL 10, 1879.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* I wish to call your attention to Sections 5, 6 and 14 governing the games played for championship badge for the Morrisania, N. Y., championship, which commenced Feb. 17, 1879, and ask you to decide the following questions. First, Woods won the badge at the tournament. Since then he has played Robert Siegel, whom he defeated, and since then he has played S. D. Ditchett, who defeated him and won the badge. Question: Has Woods the right to challenge S. D. Ditchett, the present winner and holder of said badge, and, in the event of said Woods winning it, is this the commencement of a new year for Woods? Has Ditchett the right to challenge him within the year? Or, in other words, must the last winner of the badge hold it one year from the date of his last winning against all others in the tournament?

CONTESTANTS.

We find that Sec. 5 has no material bearing upon the questions raised. The other two sections we quote:

Sec. 6. If said champion holds said emblem or badge against all comers (from only those who participated in the tournament as of Feb. 17, 1879) for the space of one year from the time he comes in possession of champion badge, the champion badge becomes his personal property then and forever.

Sec. 14. Each contestant can only challenge said champion once within the year.

It would seem from Sec. 6, which is not appreciably different from an analogous rule as to professional billiard championships, that the time, to count either for or against the champion, must be continuous. Else he could win the badge in February, lose it in March, never play for it again until the ensuing February, then win it, and keep it without further competition. Upon the latter construction Woods should he be beaten by Woods, Ditchett can challenge him, despite the fact that he has already once challenged him (vide Sec. 14). As to the right of Woods to now challenge Ditchett, there is no chance for any misunderstanding, inasmuch as Woods has been a challenger, Woods' case cannot fall within any possible interpretation of Sec. 14. Should Woods be beaten, he cannot challenge again until Ditchett shall have lost the badge, although Ditchett, beaten by Woods, can challenge at once. Sec. 14 defines in its sole force from the meaning of the term "the year." It probably means the twelvemonth next succeeding the time at which the holder of the badge *last* acquired possession of it. If it means that, then it is possible for A and B to keep the championship moving like a battledore between them, to the exclusion of the six other legal competitors, which is certainly not what the framers of the rules contemplated. Yet, if we take the only other possible view of the matter, a similar result would be possible. That is, if no contestant in the original tournament could challenge more than once within a year from February, 1879, the championship might be kept in the letter their obligations to the participants in the same. Unfortunately, the weather was much against the financial success of the enterprise; but notwithstanding the prevalence of a storm during four out of the six days, the support extended was liberal, the assemblage of spectators each evening being large, increasing during the latter part of the week, as the people were made aware of the splendid work being done by the leading pedestrians, until on the closing night in the neighborhood of five thousand persons were there to witness the finish of and applaud the victors in a memorable contest. In the champion, Peter J. Panchot of Buffalo, N. Y., we have a man who, benefited greatly by his experience he has gained in this test of endurance and speed, with careful training, will, we believe, prove a worthy opponent of any man, come he whence he may. An excellent runner, and a walker whose style and speed can be improved, he easily eclipsed the record made by John Ennis, and, had he been hard pressed, he could, we think, have reached Rowell's figures, 500 miles. A man who, with little or no preparatory training, and entirely untried at the distance, can do such a performance as his is certainly an exceptionally good one. The same remarks apply in a less degree to Samuel Merritt, a stripling of twenty-one, who possesses stay and speed that his appearance does not indicate, and whose running abilities are excellent. With proper preparation and a little more age, he ought to do considerably better.

The gold and silver championship belt, the design of which was previously described in these columns, is the most massive and elegant piece of the kind that we have ever seen, and this appears to be the verdict of everybody who has inspected it. It is thirty-eight inches long by five inches wide, and is composed of one heavy centre-plate of gold bearing the title of the trophy in raised block letters, the names of the donors and date of competition, while the smaller silver plates are ornamented with several raised figures of pedestrians and American shields, flags, etc. The design is quite rich and the workmanship is a credit to the firm of Tiffany & Co.

The account of the commencement of the contest, published in our past issue, gave the positions of the first five men up to six o'clock P. M., when Panchot had the lead by about a dozen miles, the lengthy and light-framed Merritt being second, a couple of miles ahead of the handball-player McEvoy, who was a mile in front of Flitcroft, the latter in turn leading young Brodie by two miles. The three leaders maintained these relative positions the greater part of the evening, Merritt gaining steadily on the first man, however; but Flitcroft soon began to show the effects of his exertions, and, seeking the retirement of his tent, was soon thirteenth man in the list. Already one had been withdrawn—Callahan, who went into the struggle with probably less knowledge of its difficulties and requirements than any of the others, and who, after going 42 miles 6 laps in something more than twelve hours, concluded that he had undertaken a little too big a task, and quit right there. Armstrong had done poorer work by far than any of the others, he making but 27 miles 6 laps up to 1 P. M., and only three more between that time and 6 P. M. Rankin had been seized with sickness at the stomach early in the day—the natural result of pouring down his throat about a bucketful of stuff made up of coffee with a yolk of an egg stirred into each cupful, chocolate, milk, and several glasses of sherry-and-egg—a villainous mixture, which completely upset his internal machinery, and rendered the services of a physician and several hours' rest necessary to put it in working order again. At ten o'clock O'Brien had worked himself into place, being within a mile and three laps of McEvoy, who was getting slow, and three laps ahead of the ungainly-looking Krohne, who was on even terms with the newsboy. Young John Goodwin did some very fast walking and a little running during the day, and at ten o'clock was fourth place, just a half mile behind Brodie, while Mahoney, who had kept going at a fair pace, running only when he passed around a batch of competitors, had done 83 miles 3 laps, and lacked one lap of being two miles in front of Joe Hurst, who, as the Dutcher, who strides long and walks well, his style giving evidence of the experience he has had in the business, had not done any spurting during the day, and now the score-sheet showed 81 miles opposite his opponent's cognomen. Fenlon, a heavily-built man, who walked with a quick, jerky movement, very trying to his strength, had got up to 80 miles, while Hughes, who complained of trouble from diarrhœa, and had done little running during the forenoon, was but a lap behind Flitcroft and Sprague, with but 74 miles and 6 laps to his credit, frequent stoppages having thrown him far behind. The struggle between the two foremost men was quite interesting during the evening, Merritt having shown Panchot's lead considerably while the latter was resting after having completed one hundred miles in 19h. 23m. 30s. At ten o'clock, when Panchot was still absent, just 6 miles 1 lap separated them, and at the end of the first twenty-four hours, when Merritt was off the track, Panchot, with 103 miles to his credit, was within a lap of being three miles in front, Krohne being third man, nine miles in rear of Merritt and but five laps ahead of O'Brien, who was pay by four circuits, McEvoy being but two behind him, and Hall holding seventh place, five laps in rear of McEvoy. Of the men named, all except Panchot were at this time reposing in their tents, and of the score of two thousand persons who had visited the Garden during the evening only two hundred or so concluded to lodge in the building. Byrne, the other Buffalo representative, and a walker well thought of, and in whom much interest was taken by Judge Elliott and others well known in rowing circles in this city, had been troubled much with a disordered stomach, which compelled him to pass much of his time in his tent, so that at the expiration of the first day he was a long distance in the rear, but he got down well up to the front when, a few minutes after eight o'clock P. M., he was suddenly taken ill, and, reeling, fell on the track. He soon recovered, however, and resumed walking, but refrained from speeding for some time, and then stopped back. Of the others whose names do not appear above, the only ones who were going well, but not fast, at the close of the day's work, were Noden, Scanlon, Bradley, Kennaven, Day, Sullivan, Spear and Stanley. The latter was evidently suffering from a stiffness of the track; and as they were only in the road of those who had a chance, the spectators hoped they would soon make their disappearance.

The better men were early at work on the 15th, Panchot sticking well to the path during the morning and doing a deal of running, as was necessary for him to do in order to keep a respectable distance ahead of Merritt, who, after he got over his stiffness, covered the ground rapidly. The whirlwind finish was to have begun practice for his meeting with Schaefer. Sexton thinks of accompanying Slosson to Chicago. The latter will start about May 1. .....At Lille, France, on April 2, Garnier and Vignaux gave an exhibition at the room of the Club of Lille, the former beating his opponent a score of 500 to 459.....'Yank' Adams, Sexton and Slosson are to appear in conjunction at the National Theatre, Philadelphia, on the night of April 25. Adams and Sexton are to play there all this week, according to programme at the time of this writing.....At Belleville, Ont., on April 4, William Burleigh beat William Jacques of Cobourg, and exchampion of Canada, by a score of 500 to 400..... There are to be a series of exhibitions at the room in Newark, N. J., conducted by Joseph P. Frazier Francis, but purchased by young Sanford about the close of 1873. Slosson is to play there on April 22, and again on April 29.....It was clearly fortunate, in one respect, that the Collender tournament were postponed, as Vance was to have been its opening one, and what a week it was! Rain almost steadily, and throughout a pedestrian tournament at Gilmore's Garden as a counter-magnet to any billiard games.....The third and decisive game between Walter Vance of New Bedford, Mass., and Jerry Sullivan of Fall River, was played in the latter city on April 15. It was three-ball caroms, 300 points up, and Vance was beaten by 85.....Slosson and Sexton on the night of April 19 gave an exhibition at a room in Third avenue, near Seventieth street, it being the first time they have played together since their Union-league exhibition in Philadelphia, and the fourth time since last Winter's tournament..... Peter Hanton last week defeated one of his fellow-housekeepers. It now transpires that Peter's place has been "burglarized" thrice within a month..... The country may breathe freer. Schaefer has never averaged 333⅓ in a three-ball game of 1,000 points. It was not Schaefer who was trying to "reduce the odds."..There was a formal opening at Geary's room on the night of the 16th. Sexton played there.....At Rudolphe's, on the 19th, John Deery ran 70 odd and almost held the floor. He is a splendid all-round proprietor. The tournament at Sexton's room has been abandoned. The handicapping was the rock upon which it split.....Bob Cannan is dangerously ill, and in his convalescence he is dieting himself on good resolutions.....*The Boston Herald* is responsible for the statement that the general depression in business has extended to the billiard trade so far as to reduce the price of tables to from $250 to $500 that formerly were sold at from $400 to $600.....Rudolphe, with his furs on, on the 16th beat Sexton by about 200 to 30, without making any better run than 68. Sexton, with his coat off, on the 19th, on an average in 1,000 was something over eight and a half.....E. J. Plunkett of Philadelphia is still disengaged.....Nothing from Chicago will prevent Slosson playing Sexton a game for the Collender Challenge Cup or a game for $500 a side and no Cup.....John D. O'Connor of Chicago will probably visit this city for a game in June.....At the Jones House, Harrisburg, Pa., the other night, William B. Foulton beat Mr. Lewis by a three-ball game by 50 points, his average being 14. William H. Morris has sold out his interest in the room at the Markoe House, Philadelphia, and John Phillips is now sole proprietor.....There was a match game in a fifteen-ball pool one night last week at Slosson's room. Chief among the "angels" were Sexton and Willie Collender.....It is contemplated to open the Arch street, Philadelphia, next month, taking that famous six-cushion shot (vide Phelan's "Game of Billiards") with him, but not one within. He will find a suitable location in Arch street.....Slosson has come to the conclusion that he was mistaken when he thought he could not play the Champion's Game relatively so well as the old game, and he is now ready and anxious for a tournament at it.....William Mitchell suddenly disappeared from Philadelphia about three weeks ago, and has not been seen since. A very quiet man, his friends are alarmed. He was for several years superintendent of the room at the Colonnade Hotel.....Memorial Hall, Philadelphia, on the 19th, Ed. McLaughlin beat J. Hunter in a 200-point exhibition game.....A Harrisburg (Pa.) paper says that "William B. Foulton is open for challenge from any billiard champion in Pennsylvania, at either three or four balls." Harrisburg professes to be especially desirous of hearing from Philadelphia in this respect.....On the 19th Jerry Sullivan received considerable "mail matter" to a query of much interest out that way: "Harry Bussey is again in mourning. Jacob Garratt, after consenting to play Bussey for the championship of the State, on being requested to name a definite time for the event replied by letter to Mr. Carney, secretary of the State Association, that he could not do so, having no leisure for practice. The game is therefore off, and Bussey, who is anxious to play somebody for that badge, will have to look elsewhere. Why does not Jerry accommodate him, now that Heiser is out of the way?".....There are indications that, before Rudolphe ceases to be a conversationalist in Twenty-third street, there will be a match game, and Slosson, the latter to concede the odds of 200 or 250 in 600..... Home-and-home games have been entered into between Randolphe Heiser of Boston and George F. Stone, now in Providence, R. I. Heiser is to give the odds of 150 in 600, and the first game is set down for April 24, at the Narragansett Room, Providence. The other will be played about a week from that date, at the Grand Union Rooms, Boston. .....Chicago writes us under date of April 19: "Schaefer is playing a fair game, and his friends are gaining confidence in his powers daily. Last evening he made a run of 374. Slosson is expected here daily, to begin work." Several ties in the Boston fifteen ball-pool tournament are to be played off this week. Thus far the games seem to have resulted in little that is definite.....Business has improved so much with Merlin Foster at his room at the Sturtevant House that he has felt emboldened to change his hotel.

CRICKET.

OPENING GAME.—The rain of Saturday prevented the opening game of the Manhattan Club, and it will take place on Saturday, the 26th inst., instead of the 19th. During to the Athletic games appointed for May 3, the St. George Club opening has been postponed until May 10. There will be practice, however, on the field this week. The Staten Island Club will open on May 3, but they will also begin practice this week. The promise is that we shall have at least three International games this season. Lord Harris' team had not arrived at San Francisco up to the 21st, and it is now probable that they will not play there. With play in Australia. The Yorkshire professionals, known as the Lascelles Club team, will come over in June, and Daft's professional team, Shrewsbury, Barlow and the other circumstances the cricket season ought to be a very busy one, and our clubs should get their men at work as soon as possible.

LORD HARRIS' TEAM.—The English team, which should arrive in San Francisco this week, will reach this country two men short, and Lord Harris has written to Mr. Meeran of the St. George Club to get him two professionals to fill the places of Emmett and Utyatt, who sailed direct for England. The two likely to be selected are Fred Norley and Billy Brewster. The former has not played for some years, but he can soon get into practice. In San Francisco the English team will play two men short or recruit from the local clubs.

DEATH OF A NOTED CRICKETER.—Humphrey Hartshorn, an old member of the Kings County Cricket Club of twenty years ago, died last week in Brooklyn. When a cricketer he was known as "Humphrey," and, after he became proprietor of the Abbey and Ridgewood Shades in Brooklyn, he waxed fat and finally succumbed to a liver complaint. He was well known in sporting circles. He began life in Brooklyn, as a journeyman tailor in Bridge street, about twenty-five years ago.

ATHLETIC.

THE UNITED STATES CHAMPIONSHIP.

Panchot Wins the Belt with 480 1-3 Miles. Merritt Takes Second Prize, with 475 5-6 Miles, Krohne Third, and O'Brien Fourth.

PETER J. PANCHOT,
CHAMPION OF THE UNITED STATES.

Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 10, 1842; stands 5 feet 5 inches in height, and weighs 128lb. Attendants, Timothy D. Mernan and R. C. Rose.

The initial competition for the go-as-you-please championship of the United States, which at first was by many regarded in the light of a burlesque, has proven worthy of being considered as second in importance only to its immediate predecessor—the contest for the champion belt of the world, which recently so greatly excited the populace of New York. The struggle for the lesser honor was inaugurated in Gilmore's Garden, this city, at nine o'clock P. M. on Monday, April 14, and when it concluded, at eleven o'clock P. M. April 19, in presence of an immense throng and amidst a scene of intense enthusiasm, it was known that of the four prize-winners four of them had excelled the best records previously made by an American in this country, and a third had topped the figures set opposite the name of the winner of the third prize in the late Astley belt competition. These facts, and the additional one that the winner of the belt quite handily came within a score of miles of the number made by Rowell, ought to be satisfaction and glory enough for the projectors of the affair, who deserve commendation for the manner in which they conducted the contest and for fulfilling to the letter their obligations to the participants in the same. Unfortunately, the weather was much against the financial success of the enterprise; but notwithstanding the prevalence of a storm during four out of the six days, the support extended was liberal, the assemblage of spectators each evening being large, increasing during the latter part of the week, as the people were made aware of the splendid work being done by

THREE DAYS' CONTEST.

A go-as-you-please match, for $150 a side and gate-money, took place at Williamsport, Pa., April 9 to 12, the contestants being Wingfield, Shedman and Oliver James. The first-named won easily, and is stated to have accomplished 173 miles 20 laps. Distances made each day: First—Shedman, 83 miles; James, 72. Second—Shedman, 46; James, 50. Third—Shedman, 44 miles 20 laps; James, 28 miles 1 lap. A correspondent says: "The track on which they walked was a very poor one, 38 laps to the mile. It seemed at times that Shedman was only playing with his opponent. He was not on the track more than one half of the time. Shedman throughout the three days did fine heel-and-toe walking, whilst Oliver James ran the whole time that he was out. Shedman is very well liked by the people in this section of the country, and is also well known in sporting circles and by circus people. The contest drew large crowds day and night. Shedman received a fine silver clock, a splendid silk cap, a number of silk handkerchiefs and beautiful flowers; also a very fine gold and silver medal and a gold horseshoe. The judges were A. Swartz, Capt. A. J. Trout and Major H. S. Lucas. There were three timekeepers and six lap-markers. Shedman was trained by Mal Greene, and James by Wm. McMullen and Wm. Schmealtzzen."

GEO. W. ATKINSON, in closing his report of the Astley belt contest in *The (London) Sporting Life*, says: "The result of the match has proved that it is possible for an Englishman to get fair play in New York, and a great reception. The utmost good brotherly feeling prevailed between the competitors and attendants. Several threatening letters were sent to Rowell, but these emanated from a lot of low fellows, and were forwarded with the object of intimidating him. On the last night over 300 policemen were in the building, and a regiment of soldiers was under arms ready to appear on the scene had there been any attempt to cause disorder. As it was, the people of New York acted nobly. They applauded Rowell as no English audience ever did a pedestrian, and had there not been a single policeman in the building the little Englishman would have been perfectly safe in their custody. While the walking fever lasts this is the place for English long-distance pedestrians; and, now the ice is broken, doubtless plenty will migrate to try their fortunes in the New Country. If they are treated half as well as Rowell has been, they need not complain."

WRESTLING MATCH.—Nat Hutchens of Marlboro, Mass., and Frank B. McGuire of Danby, had a wrestling match at Rutland, Vt., recently. Samuel Hayward acted as referee, Mr. McChillis of Marlboro being umpire for Hutchens, and Mr. Taylor of Danby for Mac. Both weighed about 170lb, and it was a close match. Hutchens threw Mac on a trip and twitch, but was decided "no fall." He seemed bound to force it, but McGuire got him on a right hip, Hutchens falling on his face—"no fall." Hutchens then threw Mac on a left hip, but Mac struck on his shoulders and feet—"no fall." Hutchens then told Sir Frank flat on his back with a back fall, winning the first fall. After a few minutes they went at it hot again. McGuire by main strength swung Hutchens off of his feet and landed him on his back—second fall given to McGuire. As the men now had a fall apiece, it was a very exciting bout the last fall, both men working very cautiously. After some attempts to draw out each other, McGuire caught Nat on the right hip and threw him handsomely. About 400 persons were in the hall.

THIRTY-MILE RACE.—At the drill shed, Kingston, Canada, April 11, a 30-mile go-as-you-please contest took place on a track measuring 13 laps to the mile. The following took part: T. Gough, J. Fralick, J. Nesbitt, J. McLaughlin, E. Perry, P. Coleman, Obrien, Bridgeford, Lowery, and Thompson. They started at 2.26 P. M. The local runners—McLaughlin and Nesbitt—soon took the lead; but their staying powers were not good, as Nesbitt left the track with 14 miles to his credit, and McLaughlin with 15. Lowery retired with 12 miles opposite his name, and Fralick and Obrien with 10 and 14 respectively. Perry now showed in front, with Coleman four lap behind. Perry left the track to change his shoes, and Coleman gained two laps on him. Gough stopped in his stead, Thompson at 25. Perry, who took first prize, finished his last lap at 7.26, doing the 30 miles in 5 hours; Coleman, second, 5h. 4m.; Bridgeford, third, 26 miles in 5h. 15m. Matthew Elliott will try Perry the first week in May, for $25 a side.

A 72-HOUR CONTEST.—The amateur pedestrian contest of 72 hours, at Wagner's Opera-house, Bradford, Pa., was finished April 13, in the presence of many people. On Wednesday night, 9th, after the performance at the Academy, the members of the Redstockings Minstrels, headed by the Academy band, marched to the Opera-house, and presented Johnny Welsh with a beautiful piece of flowers and the cheers of the spectators. On the night of the 10th eighteen members of the Johnson Hose, in full uniform, visited the walkers, and presented Will Lane, one of their members, with a silver cup. All the contestants left unquoted. Sunday night, Johnny Welsh, 207 miles 5 laps; Wm. Lane, 196 miles; Wm. Flynn, 188 miles 25 laps; H. M. Jones, 166 miles 16 laps; James McKendrick, 120 miles 7 laps; Henry Peff, 108 miles. There were sixteen starters. The track was 33 laps and 66 feet to the mile. Welsh and Lane were in good condition at the close.

ENNIS ON THE ATLANTIC.—John Ennis sailed for England with his family on one of the steamers leaving this port on Saturday, April 19. There was a party of friends and admirers on the pier to bid adieu to this excellent and honest pedestrian, and hearty were the wishes expressed that he might not only have a pleasant voyage, but that he might be successful in his effort to bring back the belt which Rowell now possesses, to attempt the winning of which is the object of his trip. While in the city Ennis made a number of friends, who, indeed, were sick to accompany him across the water, but the latter's business duties compelled him to refuse. This is to be regretted, for Cusick is a man who thoroughly understands his business, and would be just the man to have charge of Ennis in the approaching competition for the world's championship.

LIVINGSTONE FAILS.—D. Livingstone's attempt to approach record time at a mile (4m. 17⅓s.) took place at Lillie Bridge, London, Eng., March 29, the runner to receive one-thirteenth of the gate-money for every second he did under 4m. Livingstone was decidedly favorable, but a severe cold and sore throat militated against the success of the pedestrian's efforts. The quarter-mile track was selected by Livingstone. E. R. J. Wichlin, the Oxford Blue of 1876, made the pace for the first two laps, and again took up the running in the last 200yds, but the Scotchman could only manage to complete the full distance in 4m. 31 1-58. His intermediate times were: First quarter, 1m. 1-58.; second, 2m. 88.; third, 3m. 186.

SPORT IN NEW JERSEY.—A twelve hours' go-as-you-please contest, for three prizes, took place at Beverly, N. J., at Oddfellows' Hall, last week. Frank Read won, doing 52 miles; R. Kiple second, 51¾ miles; Frank Parazo third, 49 miles; Chas. Moore fourth, 40 miles. Moore was obliged to leave the track from the effects of a chicken-cock fight, with the intention of the Association to give three prizes for the championship of Burlington County, N. J., and one allowing anyone in the United States to enter. Gen. E. Burd Grubb presented the prizes for the Association. F. R. Pendleton ran 13 miles in 90 minutes. Chas. B. Adams offers a handsome belt for the Burlington County champion.

THE WALKING MATCH at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., terminated on the evening of April 12, Millie Roze completing, says a correspondent, her task at 200 miles in 122h. 40m., being 15m. ahead of the allotted time. Seward Zaft also completed his 300 miles in 122h. 40m.; being 20m. ahead of the time allowed. Millie Roze was the recipient of a handsome gold-lined silver cup at the conclusion of her task, and the sergeant received a basket of choice flowers, the gift of numerous lady admirers.

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN ATHLETIC CLUB.—The handicap games of this club will be held on Saturday, April 26, on the club grounds, West Fifty-fourth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, beginning at 4 P. M. Events: 75yds. run, half-mile run and two-mile walk, open to all amateurs; one-mile walk for members. No entrance fee will be charged. Admission to grounds, 25c. Entries close April 19, with Wm. S. Connell, secretary, No. 329 West Fifty-fourth street.

SPRINGS' INSTITUTE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.—The sixth annual games of this Association will be held at the grounds of the St. George Cricket Club, Ninth street, Hoboken, N. J., May 3. The following events are open to all amateurs: 100-yards dash (handicap), 1-mile walk (handicap). Elegant gold and silver first and second prizes. Entrance fee, 50c. Entries close Monday, April 28. Address entries to F. M. Hausling, Stevens Institute, Hoboken, N. J.

W. GALE has begun an attempt to eclipse his previous performances by walking 2,500 miles in 1,000 hours; but walking on Sunday, the 2,000 miles being subdivided into portions of 1,000 yards, one of which must be walked every quarter hour on working days. He purposes traveling from town to town, journeying on Sundays. Frank Richardson and W. Mason are the judges and timekeepers, and F. Goodfry and C. Reid are scorers at box-

OXFORD vs. CAMBRIDGE.

The annual competitive trials for athletic honors between the representatives of the above English universities were, as usual, held at Lillie Bridge Grounds, London, April 4. Results follow:

One-hundred-yard race.—E. C. Trepplin, B. N. C., Oxford, 1; M. R. Portal, Balliol, Oxford, 2; G. B. Hoffmeister, Caius, Cambridge, 3; E. Storey, Trinity, Cambridge, 4. After one false start the lot were got away, Trepplin getting the best of it, while Storey got badly off. Trepplin made the most of his lead, hotly pursued by Portal. The latter, however, could never get up, and was beaten by a little less than a yard, the Cambridge man being a yard and a half behind. Time, 10 1-5sec.

Putting the weight, 16lb.—A. H. East, St. John's, Cambridge, 34ft. 2in., 1; H. W. Macaulay, Oriel, Oxford, 34ft. 8in., 2; M. Sherman, St. John's, Oxford, 34ft. 9½in., 3. L. Bury, Trinity, Cambridge, 0.

Hurdle race, 120 yards, 10 flights.—L. K. Jarvis, Trinity, Cambridge, 1; G. F. C. Laurence, Corpus, Oxford, 2; C. R. Kemp, Oriel, Oxford, 3; R. H. Brown, Trinity, Cambridge, 4. There was a fairly good start, the men taking the first hurdle almost together. Laurence then began to get ahead, Kemp and Jarvis racing for second place. At the last few hurdles Jarvis got the lead of the Oxford man, and, finishing strongest, won by a couple of yards. Time, 16 3-5sec.

Throwing the hammer, 16lb.—A. H. East, St. John's, Cambridge, 117ft. 1½in., 1; R. H. Latter, Christ's Church, Oxford, 116ft. 3in., 2; L. Bury, Trinity, Cambridge, 3.

One-mile race.—B. R. Wise, Queen's, Oxford, 1; D. L. Clarke, Magdalen, Oxford, 2; C. J. Johnstone, Jesus, Cambridge, 3; C. V. Gorton, Hertford, Oxford, 0; W. M. Bolton, Caius, Cambridge, 0; H. Whitfield, Trinity, Cambridge, 0. Wise won by 5yds. from Clark; Johnstone, 4yds. behind, just beating Gorton for third place. Time, one lap, 1m. 23s.; two laps, 3m. 1 3-5s.; one mile, 4m. 34 4-5s.

High-jump.—R. H. Macaulay, King's, Cambridge, 5ft. 5¾in., 1; R. C. Cooke, Trinity, Cambridge, 5ft. 3in., 2; G. F. C. Laurence, Corpus, 5ft. 6¾in., ÷; H. W. Macaulay, Oriel, Oxford, 0.

Quarter-mile race.—M. R. Portal, Balliol, Oxford, 1; G. B. Hoffmeister, Caius, Cambridge, 2; L. Knowles, Trinity, Cambridge, 3; Hon. W. N. Bruce, Balliol, Oxford, 0. At the start Portal rushed off with the lead, and was five yards ahead at the first corner, the others getting close together. Along the top straight the leader still held his position, which he improved coming into the last straight, and finished an easy winner by half a dozen yards, Bruce half a yard separated the Cambridge men. Time, 52 1-5sec.

Long-jump.—E. Baddeley, Jesus, Cambridge, 20ft. 10¾in.; F. C. M. Kemp, Oriel, Oxford, 20ft. 3in., 2; J. A. L. Fellowes, Exeter, Oxford, 20ft. 3in., 3; W. G. Elliott, Trinity, Cambridge, 0.

Three-mile race.—A. F. Hills, University, Oxford, 1; H. J. L. Evans, Trinity, Cambridge, 2; F. R. Benson, New Oxford, 3; W. D. Hamilton, Queens, Oxford, 0; L. R. Jones, Jesus, Cambridge, 0; H. E. Simonds, Trinity Hall, Cambridge, 0. Won by 100 yards, Evans 50 yards between second and third. Time: One mile, 4m. 56s.; two, 10m. 10s.; three, 15m. 14 2-5s.

THE WOMEN'S TOURNEY.

The language made use of in our account of the recent pedestrian contest between women in this city has elicited a reply from Mr. Ellam, who was one of the scorers, and whom we know to be a capable man. As we do not desire to do the slightest injustice to anyone, we with pleasure make room for his communication:

NEW YORK CITY, April 14, 1879.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* In your last issue appeared a paragraph on the women's tournament recently held at Gilmore's Garden, in which, at the conclusion, you mention that Mme. La Chappelle complains that she did not receive credit for her score. It is also mention that, as other charges of *false scoring* appear to be well founded, it would not seem proper to give a record to anyone engaged in the contest. As one of the scorers in the late contest I feel in duty bound, not only on my own behalf, but in justice to others who were so engaged, to reply to this part of the above paragraph. The score of 72 hours, scored for several of the lady contestants, and during this time not one word of complaint was uttered to my knowledge, nor did I hear of any complaint against the scoring of my colleagues. I may say that the referee selected men for the purpose of scoring whose abilities for such entitled them to a far better and more responsible position than they there held, and I think that characters and reputation will bear the strictest investigation. Both scorers and the scoring were closely scrutinized by well-known gentlemen of this city, who may or may not have taken an interest in the contest. I am not ashamed, as one of the scorers, of the part I played in this matter, but I have very little pride in being more than a mile—a long mile—and I feel that your remarks as regards the scoring are not justified by facts. I, for my part, am fully prepared to make oath as to the accuracy of my scoring, and trust that, with your usual love of justice, you will give equal prominence to this as you did to your remarks, both in justice to the lady contestants and to your scorers.

ARTHUR B. ELLAM.

CHALLENGE TO CANADIAN JUMPERS.

We have received fifty dollars in support of the subjoined challenge, which ought to possess interest for E. W. Johnston, A. C. Reid and others who have gained reputation as jumpers:

FREDONIA, N. Y., April 16, 1879.

FRANK QUEEN, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:* I hereby challenge any man in Ontario, Canada, to compete with me at the following events, for from $250 to $500 a side: Standing broad-jump (with weights), three standing high-jumps (with weights), 75-yard run, two standing jumps (with weights), and standing high-jump. (In the standing high-jump each man to face the bar while jumping, no side-jumps allowed.) The man winning three out of the five events to be declared the winner. The match to be decided at Buffalo, N. Y., or Toronto, Canada; give or take $25 for choice of place of meeting. This challenge to remain open for 4 weeks. Inclosed find draft for $50 as forfeit, to show that I mean business. Hoping this challenge will be accepted without delay, I am respectfully yours,

GEO. W. HAMILTON.

SPORT IN BALTIMORE.

The 26 hours square heel-and-toe tournament started at 8.30 P. M. on April 18 at Concordia Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., and finished at 10.30 P. M. 19. The attendance was excellent throughout. Those engaged were: Fleetman, who finished, it was alleged, 85 miles; R. W. Pierce, 84½ miles; J. P. Mackey, 94 miles 10 laps; Wm. Crawford (6 miles); J. P. Shock, 76 miles 10 laps; Geo. Conkey, 100 miles. It was not found out until too late that no one had been appointed to keep the general score. The want of this was severely felt, and complaints were rife, as the scores for the different men watched their opportunities and added many laps to their favorite's scores. This was so frequently noticed and caused so many disputes among the judges and scorers, that the referee, not being able himself to detect any of them, ruled the entire set of judges and scorers off the stage, and had others appointed in their place. This was done at 5 A. M. 19, and after that there were less disputes, but at the same time there is no doubt but that many laps were given to the men that were fraudulent. E. Tracey, whose score was 100 miles, was announced as the winner, and awarded the first prize of $200 and the championship belt. J. P. Mackey was again taken ill in the early part of the match, and after some time, but, getting better, he again started. Many times after that he was forced off the track for some cause, but at the tag-end he began to get round, and only felt badly weakness. His score showed 94 miles and 10 laps when the referee called time at 10.29 P. M. on 19. As one of the rules necessitated all of the contestants covering 95 miles or no prize, it was very hard for so plucky a little man to fail so little short of the second prize. The referee tried to do justice to all, by trying to have a fair race, but to watch the contestants and the scores at the same time was a little too much for one man. The manager, Thomas B. Carter, deserves great praise for the fairness with which he settled several very ugly disputes, with the referee to back him. The match was interspersed with interesting amateur and professional matches. L. T. Gentry went 20 miles in an hour each evening, making six miles and four laps, and seven miles respectively. His fastest mile was made in 6m. 50s. on a 22 laps track. W. Johnson (colored) ran a mile race evening of 18, Johnson winning in 5m. 48s. James Fairley won the 7-hour amateur go-as-you-please match, and was presented with a handsome medal. His score showed 37 miles and some laps. Chas. Smith and Wm. Dearing, two members of the Lafayette Turners Ass., had a 3-mile race. Dearing kept the lead almost from the first, finishing his third mile in 28 minutes, with Smith six laps behind. After the regular match had been decided, Thomas C. Ross and James Fogerty ran a mile race, the first a running race of 200 yards, and the second a ½-mile race, which were both won by Ross. The short hurdle-race between W. Mahoney and James Burns was also run off. The track was officially measured by Simon J. Martenet, city surveyor, and measured 22 laps to a mile. E. Tracey's scores showed 100 miles in 23 hours 38½ minutes. Shock made his first 35 miles without leaving the track.

TWENTY-MILE SPIN.—A twenty-mile go-as-you-please tramp at Sovereign's Hall, Springfield, Mass., on Wednesday evening, April 16, for a purse of $50, between Mordaunt and Pyanti, workmen in Smith & Wesson's pistol-shop, was won by Robbins in 3h. 53m. Morley is unusually tall, Robbins the opposite. Pyanti left the track on the 6th lap of the seventeenth mile on account of a nail in his shoe. The men were heavily backed by their fellow shopmates, and as Morley was the favorite a large amount changed hands. Morley's friends desire to match him against Robbins for a square heel-and-toe walk, $500 a side, but as Robbins depends on running, the terms will not probably be accepted.

SPORT IN LOWELL, MASS.—The walking match between Henry J. McAlvin and Frank J. Munroe of Lowell took place April 17. Munroe, who is but 5ft. 4in. in height, was to travel 7 miles to McAlvin's 10. Both men started at a quick pace, and it was evident from the commencement that the light weight had the advantage in the way of winning in 1h. 7m. 30s. McAlvin covered 8 miles 10 laps in 1h. 13m. 58s. A ten-mile free-to-all race followed, and was won by Hughes, Keyes, and Wallace, local amateur pedestrians. The first race occasioned much merriment, owing to the contrast in the size of the principals. Munroe weighs but 107lb, while McAlvin tips the beam at 210lb.

WALKING AND RUNNING MATCHES took place at Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, Mass., on evening of April 17, between members of High-school, Worcester Academy and Technical Institute, and resulted as follows: Potato-race—Bushon (Academy), Cobb (Technical), Tuck (Academy), Allen (High-school). Bush won in 3m. 32s. Five-mile walk—Riordan and Nelson of High-school, Gilford and Baker of Academy, and Slater and Works of Technical-school. Riordan won in 47m. 13s.

MANHATTAN ATHLETIC CLUB.—This club will give on their grounds, Eighth avenue, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, on Saturday, May 3, at 4.30 o'clock sharp, a two-hour race-go-as-you-please, open to all amateurs. Handsome gold medal will be given to first and second, and silver to third. An entrance fee (not returnable) of 50 cents must accompany each entry. The right to reject any entry is reserved. Entries close May 1 with the secretary Manhattan Athletic Club, Eighth avenue, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets.

A GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE MATCH, 26 hours, has been arranged between R. R. Kelley, a runner, and J. J. Herron, (who came in second in the last match at Washington, D. C., making 101 miles 2 laps in the 26 hours), for $200 a side, and the winner to take all profits. A forfeit of $75 has been placed in the hands of "Mike Scanlon;" the balance to be put up on May 1. The match to take place May 2, 3. J. Brad Adams will have the management of the affair.

THE WRESTLING MATCH at Big Rapids, Mich., April 17, between N. E. Hutchins of Marlboro, Mass., and Dell Loveloy was witnessed by about 500 people. Referee, J. H. Martin of Ypsilanti. Hutchins' umpire was Mr. McChillis of Marlboro, and Mr. Barnhardt of Coldwater, Mich., acted for Lovejoy. The match was won by Hutchins in three straight falls. First fall, 30m.; second fall, 10m.; third fall, 31m. Hutchins weighed 156lb.; Lovejoy, 135¾lb.

CORNELIUS VOUGHT, who a few weeks ago in a twenty-six-hour contest with T. C. Duffy of Harlem made 104 miles, will during the next week in May give an exhibition of his powers by undertaking to run 125 miles in twenty-six hours at Yonkers, N. Y. He is a young man of about 22 years of age, and has great powers of endurance. Should he accomplish this task, he will probably enter for the O'Leary belt in October.

A TEN-HOUR go-as-you-please contest between Irving, W. McMullan and F. Walters of Yonkers, P. Morley of Riverdale, and F. Gerow of Peekskill, came off at Yonkers, N. Y., Wednesday, April 16. It was won by Irvine, who made 55 miles, Morley 52 miles, Gerow retiring after going 40 miles 13 laps, McMullan and Walters giving up after going 23 miles 12 laps and 23 miles 6 laps, respectively.

A PEDESTRIAN MATCH took place at the Academy of Music, Alden, N. Y., April 12, in which Ford, Goodbohn and Cline were to walk 10 miles each for the Tuttle Trophy. All started at 8.15 all four started, but after the fourth mile the jig was up with Cline, who was called twice by the referee. Gill left the track on the ninth mile. Ford completed his 10 miles in 1h. 38m. 31s.; Goodjohn 1s. later.

A TWENTY-SEVEN-HOUR walking match between Sergeant Henderson of Syracuse and Luther Marcellus of St. Johnsville was contested at the State Armory, Syracuse, N. Y., recently. Marcellus on completing his 91st mile withdrew, as also did Henderson, who had walked but 83. Both men were badly used up.

A 100-MILE BICYCLE RACE took place at the Belvidere of the Highland House, Cincinnati, O., April 17, between S. S. Adams of Washington C. H. and John Robinson of Baltimore. Adams won, doing the distance in 10h. 36½m. On his 71st mile Robinson had an ugly fall, and could not continue the race.

THE PAWTUCKET BOAT CLUB of Providence, R. I., held a series of races April 18. A 10-mile walk was won by F. E. Holmes (the sculler) in 1h. 47m. 15s., G. W. Durand taking the second prize in 1h. 56m. A pie-eating contest followed, Peter Lynch winning, by eating a pie in 5m. 46s.

WE HAVE LETTERS for May Marshall, John Oddy, John Hughes, Edward Kennevan, F. W. Nash, Samuel Piers, J. W. Goodwin, John Hall, F. M. Lenardson, J. G. Raine, Mr. Callahan, M. Mahoney, H. Howard, Dan'l O'Leary, Jas. McEvoy, W. H. Davis, F. O'Burke, G. Barbour.

A BOYS' FOUR-HOUR go-as-you-please race for a silver watch came off at Yonkers, N. Y., on Thursday, April 17, and was won by D. Powers, who covered 34 miles 6 laps; J. Dixon, 23 miles 21 laps. The track was 22 laps to the mile. The winner is about 15 years of age.

DENNIS DRISCOLL defeated John Haydock in a 25-mile walk at Central Market Hall, Lynn, Mass., April 19. He walked 20 miles in 3h. 29m. 57s., and the full distance in the alleged time of 4h. 39m. 42s. C. A. Harriman exhibitioned at the same time and place.

A 60-MILE AMATEUR CONTEST, competitors to make the best of their way, took place at Stamford Bridge, London, Eng., April 5, and was won by J. A. Squires, E. C., who did the distance in 8h. 56m. 28s. C. M. Callow, L. A. C., was second, with 58¾ miles.

LADY PEDESTRIANS are wanted, as per card.

COLLYER VS. LEWIS.—On April 18 the backers of Sam Collyer and C. F. Lewis each staked $100 in our hands, being the first deposit for a go-as-you-please contest of 72 hours' duration between the aforesaid parties. It is announced as for $500 a side, and they inform us that the balance of the money will be staked on April 28, when a final stakeholder will be chosen between 2 and 3 P. M. The winner is to receive two-thirds and the loser one-third of the gate-money. The contest is to commence at Mozart Garden, Brooklyn, at 8 P. M. April 30, concluding at 11 P. M. May 3.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made between F. Goss, alias "English Jack," and T. C. Duffy of Harlem for a fifty-hour go-as-you-please match, for $250 a side, to come off at Yonkers, N. Y., May 1.

MARTIN BEVELANDER of Boston undertook to walk 100 miles in 24 hours from 9 P. M., April 11, at Tremont Opera-house, Galveston, Texas, but failed, making 86 miles 24 laps 16ft.

D. J. ROSS of Quebec defeated Jos. H. Owens of Yorkville in a ten-mile run in this city on Saturday, April 12. Judges for Ross, J. E. McCellennan; for Owens, F. Hart.

A TEN-HOUR go-as-you-please race, $150 a side, between D. Ryan of Yonkers and A. Lawrence Jr. of Tarrytown, took place on Saturday (8. inst.), and was won by Ryan.

THE FOLLOWING BASEBALLISTS are notified of letters for them in our care: Joseph Roche, M. Snigg, John Nelson, and P. J. Sullivan.

JOHN HEFFERAN won a 20-mile go-as-you-please race at Lyceum Hall, East Boston, Mass., April 18.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO COME OFF.

April 22, Defiance vs. Holyoke, at Philadelphia, Pa.
April 22, Princeton vs. Utica, at Princeton, N. J.
April 22, Worcester vs. Clinton, at Worcester, Mass.
April 22, Athletic vs. Picked Nine, at Philadelphia, Pa.
April 23, Defiance vs. Utica, at Philadelphia, Pa.
April 23, Manchester vs. Springfield, at Springfield, Mass.
April 23, Worcester vs. Beacon, at Worcester, Mass.
April 23, Atlantic vs. Picked Nine, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
April 24, National vs. Utica, at Washington, D. C.
April 24, Capital City vs. Albany, at Albany, N. Y.
April 24, Princeton vs. Holyoke, at Princeton, N. J.
April 24, Worcester vs. Manchester, at Worcester, Mass.
April 24, Worcester vs. Clinton, at Worcester, Mass.
April 25, Springfield vs. Holyoke, at Springfield, Mass.
April 25, Utica vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, Md.
April 25, Athletic vs. Americus, at Philadelphia, Pa.
April 26, National vs. Utica, at Washington, D. C.
April 26, Holyoke vs. Springfield, at Holyoke, Mass.
April 26, Albany vs. Capital City, at Albany, N. Y.
April 26, Worcester vs. Manchester, at Worcester, Mass.
April 26, Providence vs. Brown University, at Prov'e, R. I.
April 26, Princeton vs. Univ. of Penn'a, at Princeton, N. J.
April 28, New Bedford vs. Manchester, at N. Bedford, Mass.
April 28, Holyoke vs. Worcester, at Holyoke Mass.
April 28, Utica vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, Md.
April 28, Princeton vs. Capital City, at Princeton, N. J.

WORCESTER vs. BALTIMORE.

Owing to the rainy weather that prevailed last week, the Worcester Club could only play one game on their Southern tour, and that was with the Baltimores, at Baltimore, April 16, when, fielding faultlessly, they easily defeated the Baltimore Club, who were strengthened by their new catcher, Bergin. Heifer made his first appearance with the Worcesters, and Hushong played second-base for the first time in his professional career. Callahan's slow curves were the cause of the Worcester Club's win, while Weaver's lightning delivery was too much for the Baltimoreans, who hit him but three times safely. The score:

WORCESTER.	R.	I.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	BALTIMORE.	R.	I.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bushong, 2b	4	2	2	5	0	0	McL'g'lin, s.s	2	0	0	0	1	0
Heifert, 1b	4	1	1	9	0	0	Donovan, 1b	2	1	1	4	0	0
Bennett, c	3	1	1	6	0	0	Bushong, 2b	2	1	1	2	2	0
Bennett, c...	3	1	1	6	0	0	Shetzline, 2b	2	0	2	0	3	1
Knight, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0	Callahan, p.	2	0	0	0	4	1
Whitney, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0	Bergin, c	2	0	0	4	1	0
Weaver, p...	2	0	0	0	3	0	Ward, 3d b...	2	0	1	1	3	2
Nichols, c. f.	3	2	1	0	1	1	Sullivan, c. f	2	0	0	4	0	2
Mutrie, s. s..	1	2	0	1	0	1	Messan, l. f..	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	26	10	8	15	11	1	Totals..	18	1	3	15	9	10

Worcester	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—2
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Runs earned—Worcester, 4; Baltimore, 1. Three-base hit—Benners. Struck out—Benners, Bresnahan, Sullivan, Messan, Callahan, Ward, Bergin 2. Bases on called balls—Mutrie (2), Weaver, Bennett, Whitney. Umpire, Mr. Laughlin. Time, 1h. 40m.

THE CINCINNATI'S OPENING GAME.

The Cincinnati's made their first appearance on their own ground April 19, defeating a strong picked nine by 11 to 2. The fielding was rather loose, though Barnes and McVey at times were brilliant. Nearly a thousand persons were present. The score follows:

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.	PICK'D NINE.	T.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hotaling, c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	Wheaton, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Barnes, 2d b.	5	1	2	2	8	0	Foley, 3d b..	4	0	0	1	4	3
Burke, s. s..	5	2	1	0	1	2	Sullivan, lb.	4	1	1	16	0	0
McVey, lb...	5	2	2	13	0	0	Snyder, c...	4	0	1	10	1	0
Dickerson, l.f	5	1	1	3	0	1	Pearce, s. s..	4	1	0	1	3	0
Kelley, r. f..	4	1	1	1	0	1	Voss, 2d b...	4	0	1	1	5	1
Allen, c....	4	1	1	7	1	0	Colcolough, c	4	0	0	2	4	1
W. White, p.	4	1	2	0	6	2	Shumard, p.	3	0	0	0	4	2
Gerhardt, 3b	4	1	0	0	1	0	Lucius, c. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Totals..	41	11	12	27	19	9	Totals..	34	2	4	27	18	9

Cincinnati	0	4	0	1	0	1	3	0	2	—11
Picked Nine	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 4. Two-base hits—Kelly, J. White, Gerhardt, Sacrifice hits—Hotaling, Burke, McVey, Dickerson, White, Pearce. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 7; Picked Nine, 4. First base on Errors—Cincinnati, 3; Picked Nine, 4. Struck out—Kelly (2), Weaman, Griffith, Voss, Lucas. Passed balls—White, 1; Colman, 1. Wild pitches—White, 1; Coleman, 4. Umpire, Bob Mandall. Time, 2h. 15m.

NATIONAL vs. BALTIMORE.

The second game between the National and Baltimore Clubs was played April 14 at Newington Park, Baltimore, and was witnessed by about five hundred persons. The Nationals, who looked well in their new uniforms, had another easy victory, as will be seen by the appended score:

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.	BALTIMORE.	T.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2d b	3	1	0	1	3	0	McLaughlin, ss.	4	1	1	1	3	1
McClellan, s. s.	5	3	3	0	2		Donovan, 1st b.	3	2	2	7	0	
Derby, r. f....	5	1	1	0	0		Bresnahan, c. f.	3	0	2	1	0	
Baker, c....	5	1	1	7	1		Sullivan, 3d b.	3	0	0	1	2	
Ellick, 3d b....	3	3	2	2	0		Callahan, p....	2	0	0	1	4	
Holly, l. f....	4	2	2	0	0		Shaughnessy, l.f	3	0	1	0	0	
Start, 1st b....	4	1	1	9	0		Ryan, r. f....	3	0	0	1	0	
Lynch, p....	4	1	2	1	3		Sullivan, c....	3	0	1	2	2	
Bielaski, c. f..	4	1	0	2	0		Shetzline, p....	3	0	0	1	0	
Totals....	35	15	12	21	20		Totals....	26	3	5	21	6	

National	2	3	3	4	0	2	1	—15		
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0—3		

Earned run—Baltimore, 1. Two-base hits—Donovan, 1; Bresnahan, 1. First base on errors—National, 7; Baltimore, 2. Umpire, Henry Devine. Time, 2h. 20m.

THE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The National championship contests for 1879 were to have been opened last week, but the heavy four days' rain which prevailed over a large extent of country put a stop to ball-play, and the clubs had to wait for the promised fine weather. The first meeting in the championship arena takes place April 22, at Worcester, when the Nationals will play the Holyokes. The next two to enter the lists will be the Albany and Capital City nines, these two clubs meeting at Albany for the first time for the season, which will be one of the most important contest—especially to the two clubs immediately concerned—of the coming week, as upon the result will depend the fate of Albany as to the pecuniary success of one or other of the contesting teams, the victorious nine, unless the circumstances of the defeated one be behind the latter's having been carried back thirty feet, and the entire field has been leveled off and rolled. The following gentlemen will act as umpires for the Albanys: J. Sinnyer Brown, Robert F. Finck, H. C. McAllister and J. J. Eagan.....Work on the new Recreation Park, Detroit, Mich., is being pushed forward as rapidly as a force of over one hundred men can do it, and the ground—which will be in readiness May 1—will be one of the finest in the country, and will be fitted up for baseball, cricket, lacrosse, football, and all other outdoor games in the Summer, and for skating and curling in the Winter. There is a three-quarter-mile track for speeding horses. Manager W. M. Hollinger has leased the ground for professional games this season, and will have as his nine: Gross, catcher; Salisbury, pitcher; Clark, first base; Miller (of Davenports, 78), second base; McSorley, third base; Bradley, left field and change-pitcher; Morton, centre field; Swartwood, right field; and either Miller (of Springfield, O.) or Shannessy, short-stop. The Detroit Club never made application for membership in the Northwestern League, although most cordially invited to join by its president, Jas. McKee.....A dispatch from Rochester, headed by Joe

PERPLEXITY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND DEDICATED TO MISS JEFFREYS-WARNER,

BY OSCAR R. BEERS.

We are walking, thinking beings,
Journeying to an evermore,
Leaving mortal things behind us
For immortal ones before;
But the greatest men of wisdom
Who have solved the trackless skies
Cannot solve the hidden mystery—
Where the path to heaven lies.

True, we're going to a somewhere,
Though that somewhere ends in gloom,
And maybe the final climax
Lies within the narrow tomb;
But, if not, who'll solve the riddle
That perplexes everyone—
That death is the happy birthday
Of an endless life begun?

Man there are who solve the heavens,
And the planets' ceaseless roll,
But their scientific wisdom
Fails to comprehend a soul.
It's beyond the reach of knowledge,
Heaven-high though it has run,
Yet the soul remains a mystery,
Though the tenant of each one.

O thou unseen, wondrous spirit!
Stir my crucible of thought,
Tell me of thy composition,
Of the matter thou art wrought;
Tell me, tell me, what it's made of,
This immortal soul of mine:
If in man, it's of his gender—
If in "she," it's feminine.

FAIR AS A STAR;
OR,
LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,

Author of "The Cost of Conquest," "A Wife's Revenge," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XL.
THE BLOOD OF THE CRAVENS.

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.—TENNYSON.

Mrs. Craven was bitterly angry with her son for what she called his infatuation about Helen Pomfrey. He told her the whole story from beginning to end before he started off in pursuit of her, and came nearer to a quarrel with her than ever he had done in his life.

"You will bitterly repent it," she said, "if you persist in your madness. Can nothing I say turn you from your decision?"

"Nothing, mother dear!"

"Have you no thought for the honor of the family—no feeling for your father and me?"

"Both mamma dear. The family honor shall not suffer through me."

"I think it will."

"Not through my making Helen Pomfrey my wife. She is a true lady."

"A lady!"

"Yes, mother; as true a lady as the proudest in the land."

"Don't!" Mrs. Craven said, with a shiver. "I can't bear to hear you talk like that. An actress? A painted creature, who shows herself nightly on the stage for money. A woman who has smiles for all men alike—sweetest when best paid for! And you call her a *lady*, and would set her in your mother's place!"

"Not in your place, mother. I would have you take her to your heart as your daughter. She is very friendless; she will love you very dearly."

"Love me as she loves you—as she would love the richest man in New York, were he as ugly as a Gorgon and as wicked as Satan himself. My poor boy, cannot you see that your wealth is the lure—that this actress would fain queen it amongst the *elite* of the city—parade her conquest before the eyes of her fellow-players, and boast of the dupe she has subjugated with her stage wiles?"

"Mother, I don't like to hear you speak like this," the young man said gravely. "It is not like you. You are prejudiced and bitter."

"I am very jealous for my boy's honor, that is all. I would not have it dragged through the mire by a woman of whose antecedents we hear such dreadful things. How can you tell that all the wild story you have told me is true?"

"I will take care to verify it before I ask you to welcome my wife."

"Take care that this husband, of whom you have heard just in time, it seems, does not turn out to be alive. It is very convenient to have anybody killed so many thousand miles away."

"I will not argue with you any longer," Philip said hotly. "You are unjust and unlike yourself. I might have married without consulting either you or my father in the matter. Do not make me wish I had done so, and estranged myself from you and my home altogether."

"I cannot help it, Philip. I did think that when you brought your wife to me, and asked me to give her a mother's blessing, it would have been a lady you would have begged me to receive."

"I have had enough of the women you call ladies," Philip said bitterly. "What if I had married the woman you chose for me? Where would the family honor have been, think you? In good keeping, judging from what has happened. With your good leave, mother, I mean to dispose of myself now. If you will not receive the woman I have chosen for my wife, why, we must e'en do without your favor; but I think you will."

Mrs. Craven sighed and looked troubled. She loved her boy very dearly, and the thought of any quarrel with him was terrible to her.

"I will make no promises," she said. "I must think about it. I do not wish to go against your happiness; but I don't think it will be for your happiness. I cannot wish you success in your wooing. I hope from my heart that you will find a hitch somewhere—some obstacle to prevent this most unnatural match."

"But if I find none—if my Helen is as loving as ever, and I find her free—you will not damp my joy by harshness, will you? Think how my father loved you when you were young, and have some sympathy with me."

"Your father did not go behind the scenes of a theatre to find his wife," Mrs. Craven said, bridling. "I was his equal, Phil—do not forget that."

"And Helen is mine, mother dear, and yours. She is the equal of any lady in the land."

But he could get no promise from his mother to accord any welcome to Helen, should he find her free. She would only say she would see, and with this ambiguous prospect he was obliged to be content. With the help of the street Arab who had found him out and a porter from the locks, it was very soon piled up in a heap on the quayside, with Lucy and himself standing beside it, and the steamer gliding away on the first throbs of her voyage, her passengers for the most part being impressed with the notion that the frightened-looking young woman was his wife, and that he had contemplated an escape from his fetters.

"She's a pretty creature to run away from," one of the gentlemen remarked. "A man must have bad taste to want to leave such a face as that. I don't think he was running away from his wife."

"More likely his creditors or the police," said his better-half in a spiteful tone. She was ugly, and it wasn't pleasant to hear her husband talk of anyone's "pretty face." "I heard part of what that sentimental-looking young person said, and I'm quite sure I caught something about it's being better to risk losing his passage-money than his life. I think we were well rid of him, myself."

Most of the passengers laughed at her idea, and little dreamed how nearly she had hit the blot. She looked out for the police to board the ship and search for the missing man when they got to New York, but she looked in vain; the authorities made no sign, and the passengers went their way in peace.

Willie Banton turned to Lucy when the ship had receded some distance from the quay.

"Now, darling," he said, "what is it?"

But Lucy's overstrained nerves had given way, and she had burst into hysterical tears, and was crying quietly behind her veil. Looking about him, he called a cab and put her into it, and then made some hasty arrangements for the safety of his luggage. It was utterly in the dark as to what had prompted her pursuit of him, or where the danger lay that menaced him. His first thought must be of her; the strain on her nerves was evidently giving way.

"Drive us to a quiet hotel, where this lady can rest a few hours," he said to the cabman, and the man obeyed, feeling instinctively that the weeping lady was quite "correct," and might be taken to the coolest house he knew.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Polysphenic Ship.

For the last six years, says *The English Mechanic*, the Rev. C. M. Ramus, rector of East Guildeford and Playden, England, has held his invention of the polysphenic ship at the disposal of the Admiralty. This vessel, it is calculated, will skim the seas at the rate of forty miles an hour or more. The word "skim" discloses the secret of the idea, for the invention is mainly based on the fact that if a vessel can be made by the mere force with which it moves to ride over the waves instead of driving them, there is prima-facia reason to believe that a much higher speed than anything yet reached will be achieved.

The principle of Mr. Ramus' invention consists in making the bottom of the vessel a series of inclined planes. In 1872 Mr. Ramus made a model having its bottom composed of two parallel and consecutive inclined planes; or the vessel may be described as made up of two wedges, the thick ends of which are placed abaft the thin ends. There is thus in the centre of the vessel a ridge where the thin end of the sternmost wedge abuts against the thick end of the foremost. Any floating body thus shaped must, when driven forcibly through the water, tend to rise, and, if the speed is high enough, it will rise on the surface instead of driving through the water. These facts were demonstrated by some rough experiments made in the presence of credible witnesses. The propelling power in these experiments was a six-ounce rocket.

In one trial the model, weighing 3 pounds 3 ounces, ran a distance of 105 yards in 3 seconds. In another it ran 480 feet in 4½ seconds, the water being rippled by a strong breeze, but in spite of this the deck was found to be dry. The principle underlying these models, says *The Mechanic*, may be taken advantage of to construct wedge-shaped ships, for it has been demonstrated that the resistance to such vessels, which at first increases about as the square of their velocity, decreases as the speed is augmented, until after a certain period there is no further increase of resistance. Given the required machinery, then, for propelling the polysphenic ship and there seems every probability that speeds of forty miles an hour or more can be attained.

OUR "PINAFORE."

The First Production of an Entirely New and Original Comic Opera.

The satisfaction which every enterprising manager feels in hitting upon an entirely new and novel production is only surpassed by the consciousness that such production is destined to prove an overwhelming success. It has fallen to our lot to discover a comic opera which we feel morally certain will attain to unprecedented popularity. So firm is our belief in this respect that we are willing to stake both our critical and prophetical reputation on the opera's success—and this, too, remember, before even so much as the name of the piece has been given to the public. There is a great deal in a name, and we therefore hasten to announce that the novelty in our possession is entitled "H. M. S. Pinafore." It will, we think, be admitted that this is as striking as it is original. Necessarily it has an unfamiliar sound, now that you hear it for the first time, but it will surely grow in favor as it becomes more widely known. Without further preliminary remarks, we will introduce you to some of the principal characters in the new opera. Our leader of orchestra is perhaps the most accomplished artist that ever wielded a baton. You will observe that he possesses that high-toned bearing which is indispensable in conducting high tones. As the opera progresses, you will also perceive that he puts on a great many airs—which is absolutely necessary, when it is remembered how many airs he is obliged to throw off. The music of "Pinafore," it should be explained, is of a strictly classic order, and nobody is expected to appreciate it unless he understands Latin and Greek. As for the libretto, we shall give you a specimen of that as the performance proceeds. Now, then! Tinkle, tinkle! The curtain rises, and before us is the deck of a man-of-war. This is the good ship "Pinafore." It takes its name from the gallant young tar who has not yet outgrown his pinafore. Look well at the young tar, who is a midshipmite in the man-of war, and withal a mighty man.

Yes, a mighty man am I—
You can see it in my eye—
And, whether for his pocket and puts on his specs?
I'm always in my "Pinafore."

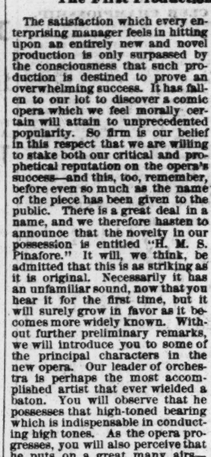
This neat little solo brings down the house at once. The young gallant immediately establishes himself in the favor of the audience, and retires gracefully to the starboard side of the ship to permit the chorus to enter. The chorus, of course, is made up of the ship's crew, and is very remarkable make-up it is. When the crew has welcomed its Captain, the latter's daughter trips lightly on to the deck. She is excruciatingly beautiful. Such a face, such a form, such eyes—but stay! It is proper here to give you another specimen of the libretto:

JOSEPHINE'S SONG.

Have you ever, ever seen
Such a pretty Josephine
As the one who stands and sings before you now?
My eyes are very bright,
My arms are round and white,
And I never, hardly ever, felt so comfort'ble, I trow!
I'm the Captain's lovely daughter,
And I long have sailed the water,
And now they say Sir Joseph has come to marry me;
But he cannot do it, clearly,
For I love another dearly,
And this Josephine is not for Joseph, don't you see?

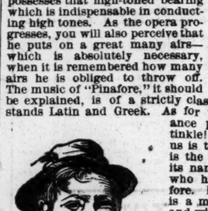
The delicate allusion contained in this metrical confession has much to do with the plot of the opera. Josephine is loved by the Ruler of the Navee, but she has set her affections upon one Mr. Rackstraw, a sailor on her father's ship. Rackstraw (who will presently appear before you) returns her ardent affections—as, indeed, he would be an idiot if he did not—and everything would be salubrious if it were not for the ambitious designs of Josephine's father. That rosebud of a Captain is determined that his daughter shall wed the ruler of high degree, no matter how much she loves the lowly Rackstraw. And right here we would call your special attention to the striking originality displayed in this little story. Never before, in any opera, play, novel or story, has the point been introduced of having a stern parent compel his fair daughter to marry against her wishes, merely for the sake of gaining rank or wealth. The idea is fresher than an oyster on the shell. But Josephine shows herself dutiful as well as beautiful. She feels what is becoming to a Captain's daughter almost as keenly as she does her passion for the manly tar. The aforesaid manly tar is here introduced to your notice in two of the most effective climaxes in the opera. No. 1 represents him rushing forward to clasp the angelic Josephine in his arms, just after the angelic J. has confessed to him her love. In No. 2 he appears indulging in terpsichorean exercises, as a means of expressing his delight at the suddenly acquired information that he was mixed in the cradle. This mixing was done by a nurse who is seen in the opera in her maturer character of a bumboat woman. Here, again, we may be pardoned for pausing a moment to direct attention to the originality displayed in "Pinafore." What an ingenious and novel idea it is to thus transform one person into another by having the two interchanged in infancy! Think what great

OUR HIGH-TONED LEADER.

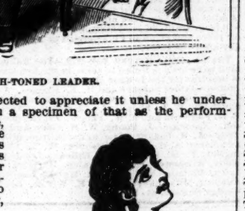


PINAFORE HIMSELF.

THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER.



RACKSTRAW—NO. 1.



RACKSTRAW—NO. 2.

results would flow from this! Think what great things would be accomplished by the simple exchange of a baby! Think what a field for the exercise of the imagination is opened up! Think what a—but we will not anticipate. Suffice it to say that the idea is original, and that it is carried out in a manner worthy of the idea. It would have been easy enough to have had Josephine's father, Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., First Lord of the Admiralty, discover that Rackstraw was the child that had been mixed in the cradle, and that Josephine was the child that had been mixed in the cradle, and that Josephine was the child that had been mixed in the cradle, and that Rackstraw

THE HARVARD CLUB.

The Harvard nine, including a pitcher and catcher of the Freshman class of Harvard College, defeated, April 15, the Beacons in the first of the five games to be played for the possession of a silver ball. The Beacons comprise many graduates of Harvard, including Tyng, well known heretofore as a catcher, but who on this occasion pitched so effectively that his opponents made but one base-hit. The Beacons rather got the best of Knowles' pitching, which made up in swiftness what it lacked in skill. The chief features of a rather uninteresting game were a one-handed jumping catch by Coolidge, and an equally fine running catch by Delano. The score:

BEACON.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	HARVARD.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Lloyd, 3b.	4	1	2	0	1	1	Nunn, s. s.	4	1	1	3	1	0
Tyng, p.	4	0	1	1	13	3	Coolidge, 2b.	4	2	0	1	0	0
Campb'll, cf.	4	1	1	1	4	1	Winsor, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bigelow, s. s.	4	0	0	0	3	2	Howe, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Welch, 1b.	4	0	0	20	0	1	Olmstead, 1b.	4	0	0	15	0	0
Brown, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0	Cohen, 3b.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Sawyer, 2b.	4	1	1	2	3	0	Delano, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Aiger, r. f.	3	1	0	1	0	0	Stevens, c.	3	0	0	2	3	6
Moore, l. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	Knowles, p.	3	1	0	1	6	3
*Warren, c.	1	0	0	2	1	2							
Totals.	34	4	5	27	25	10	Totals.	34	5	1	27	13	11

Beacon	0	0	0	1	2	0	1	0	0—4
Harvard	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	0—5

First base on errors—Beacon, 2; Harvard, 7. Passed balls—Warren, 2; Campbell, 1; Stevens, 4. Bases on called balls—Harvard, 1. Struck out—Welch, 1; Sawyer, 3; Howe, 3; Cohen, 3; Stevens, 2; Knowles, 1. Earned runs—Beacon, 1; Harvard 1. Wild pitches—Stevens, 2. Strikes called—on Knowles, 61; on Tyng, 27. Balls called—off Knowles, 76; off Tyng, 113. Umpire, J. Swift Jr., 79. Time, 2h.

*Disabled in third inning.

The following are the games arranged to be played by the new Harvard nine:

April 23, Manchesters, at Manchester.
April 27, Dartmouths, at Hanover.
April 30, Beacons, on Jarvis Field.
May 1, Beacons, on Jarvis Field.
May 3, Brown, at Providence.
May 10, Yale, at New Haven.
May 17, Yale, at Cambridge.
May 21, Brown, at Cambridge.
May 23, 24, Princeton, at Princeton.
May 26, Beacons, at Cambridge.
May 28, Dartmouth, at Cambridge.
May 31, Amherst, at Amherst.
June 2, 3, Princeton at Cambridge.
June 25, Yale, at New Haven.
June 26, Yale, at Cambridge.
June 28, Yale, at place to be agreed upon.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Noticing a paragraph in a contemporary to the effect that since 1870 sixty-nine professionals have retired, we would say that the number is underestimated, a cursory glance at our records showing that over one hundred prominent professionals have put away their little bats during that period, including a couple of dozen pitchers and about the same number of catchers.....St. Louis will be represented on the ball-field this season by a nine known as the Brown Stockings, who have applied for membership in the National Association. The nine will be placed as follows: Decker, catcher; McGinnis, pitcher; Houtz, McDonald and Pearce, on the bases; Morgan, short-stop, with Cuthbert, Croft and Magner in the outfield. Cuthbert and Pearce played with the old St. Louis Browns, Morgan with last year's Milwaukees, Croft with last year's Indianapolis, and the others of the old St. Louis Reds. They played an opening game, April 13, with the Athletics—champion amateurs of Missouri—whom they defeated, 10 to 4.....The California and Pacific Leagues have adopted the rule allowing foul balls and the third strike to be caught on the bound.....The Cincinnatis won the first championship game played in each of the four last seasons.....Charley Palmer—of Jubilee Singers celebrity—will have a cigar-stand in the new club-house of the Buffalos.....Troy, not contented with having a League nine, has organized a National nine, under the management of the veteran Craver. Rensselaer Park has been secured as a ball-ground, and negotiations are now pending with a noted pitcher and catcher, the remainder of the team being composed of local players.....Folsom, pitcher of this year's Harvards, has become disabled from the breaking-out of an old trouble in the side, and will be unable to pitch for the remainder of the season.....The Detroit nine will probably secure McSorley of last year's Buffalos as third-base and change-pitcher....The Providence easily defeated the Narragansett April 14 by a score of 26 to 3, although Mathews pitched for the latter. A brilliant stop by Hague at third base and a home-run by Brown were noteworthy features of the professionals' play, Brown's hit being said to be the longest ever made on these grounds.....The principal official in the old style of baseball was the fellow who sat on the top rail of the fence and kept tally. He cut the notches for one party on one end of a shingle, and for the other party on the other edge. Sometimes a good tallyer would do more for his favorite side than the best batsman could.....The Joseph A. Schaff Association, whose headquarters are at Fourth and Grand streets, Brooklyn, E. D., would like to play any similar association a game of baseball for a suitable prize to be agreed upon by the captains of the contending nines.....Lord Bacon calls the umpire an arbitrator, and Shakespeare defines him as "one who as a common friend decides disputes;" but as neither the Chief Chancellor of his time nor "the poet of all time" knew anything about baseball, their definitions are not exactly appropriate. Minshew derives the word from *un pere*, viz., a prudent man. Let every umpireponder the last definition well.....The Capital Citys of Albany, instead of having five players that were members of the Athletic-Boston team visiting England in 1874, as a paragraph going the rounds would have us believe, really have but three: Leonard, Murnan and Harry Schafer.....The demand for materials necessary for the full development of the game of baseball has increased in proportion to its spread and the growing favor with which it is attended. Ball-making has become a separate vocation, and large bat manufacturers have deprived the carpenter, the turner and other heroes of wood of a considerable share of profitable business done on a small scale.....The Young Flyaways of this city have been reorganized, with the following players: Marks, pitcher; Garvey, catcher; Keatley, Horton and Lynch on the bases; Appel, short-stop; with Kelly, Schaefer and Finnegan in the outfield, and Conrad, substitute. They defeated a picked nine, 9 to 5, on April 14; and are now ready to receive challenges from all clubs whose members are under seventeen years of age. All challenges should be sent to J. Keatley, secretary, 515 East Fifteenth street.....'Cherokee" is helping the Chicagos in their practice..... The second game between the New Bedfords and Worcesters was played April 14 at Worcester, Mass., and, although the latter had their regular pitcher and catcher—Weaver and Bennett—it was won by the New Bedfords by a score of 8 to 4, thus reversing the result of the game at New Bedord April 11, when the Worcesters were victorious by a score of 13 to 8. In the second game Bushong, substitute, played first base for the Worcesters, putting out twelve men and having but one error....The Anchor Club of Bridgeport, Ct., have organized for 1879 with the following players: Lynch, pitcher; Lockwood, catcher; Tuttle, Seeley and Wilson on the bases; Watt, short-stop; with Wedstein, Beach and Connors in the outfield, and Hyde substitute. They would be glad to hear from all clubs in their section. Address Howard Lewis, manager Anchor B. B. C., Bridgeport, Ct.... The Harvards defeated the Beacons April 16, at Cambridge, Mass., by a score of 5 to 4. The game was the first of a series for a silver ball.....The Providence League team and the Brown University nine commenced their second game April 15, but only three innings and a half were played, when rain checked further sport for the day. The score stood 3 each at the end of the third inning, but the Providence had made six runs in their half of the fourth inning.....Ed. Gault, who was booked to play first base for Detroitthis season, has retired from the field, and taken a farm instead.....The Hurlburt Club rules arranged for the use of the Chicago team will not be adopted by the Boston Club, as stated in a Western paper. *The Boston Herald* says: "They are simply impracticable, and no player with any self-respect would consent to play a game completely under the subjection of the managers of a club as the rules referred to require him to be. If their enforcement is attempted in some of the clubs, serious trouble is prophesied long before the season closes."....The following are the batting averages of the Cincinnatis: Hotaling, c. f.; Barnes, 2d b.; Burke, s. s.; McVey, 1st b.; Dickerson, l. f.; Kelly, r. f.; J. White, c.; Gerhardt, 3d b.; W. White, p. W. White should have been placed between Barnes and McVey. The former would be likely to get off his first before White struck, and McVey would be a good man to send White around if he should get first base.....The claim made on behalf of Fergy Malone that he led in batting last season with an average of .400, is effectually disproved by *The Pacific Life* in its issue of April 12 as follows: "L. N. David, scorer of the Pacific League, handed us the averages of the San Francisco clubs. The correct figures are: Cullen, 68 times at bat, 30 base-hits, average, .441; Malone, 115 times at bat, 46 base-hits, average, .434. Malone did set up the ridiculous claim that his reaching first base on called balls, on two occasions, should be credited to him as base-hits, although Cullen had reached first at least half a dozen times in the same manner, and was not credited nor was ever credited with, hits for so doing."..... The Deseret Baseball Club of Salt Lake has been preparing for a lively season. The clubs of that section are too widely scattered to keep up a definite organization, but a series of games have been arranged between the Deseret, Denver, Cheyenne, Laramie, Greeley, Virginia City and San Francisco clubs.....Wheeler, the change-pitcher of the Cincinnatis, was the best rungetter in the League, averaging a run a game. Joe Start came next, and then follows Higham, Pike and Anson.....Ed. Nolan of last year's Indianapolis will pitch for the Knickerbockers of Jersey City this season; the latter had their regular pitcher and catcher—Weaver and Bennett—it was won by the New Bedfords by a score of 8 to 4, thus reversing the result of the game at New Bedord April 11, when the Worcesters were victorious by a score of 13 to 8. 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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., to transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending P. M., MONDAY, April 21.

LADIES' LIST

Annetta, Mlle.
Audley, Oley
Adams, Nettie (of Hadden's Co. 3)
Austin, Cora
Adalina, Mlle. (jug-ler)
Beaumont, Nellie
Bernard, Lottie 3c.
Beaumont, Stella (2)
Bach, Lydia A.
Baylis, Mrs. Louise
Camarra, Marie
Clifton, Mrs. Jos. E.
Cora, Mlle.
Coleman, Alice
Clark, Burt
Carter, L. Viola
Caselli, Fannie
Cowell, Mrs. Sc.
Christy, Maggie
Douglass, Fannie
Darden, Minnie
Daisy, Pollie
Elliott, Lottie (p. o. at Shiloh, Esq.)
Eubanks, Lasinia
Estelle, Mabie (of Sullivan's Co.)
Fostelle, Belle
Flohr, Belle (of Lottie Comb.)
Fisk, May
Garland, Grace
Giraldeau, Heloise
Hughes, May (song-and-dancer)
Herman, Mrs. Millie (2)
Higgins, Mrs. Lou-ise
Horner or Homer, Minnie
Kearney, Tillie (of Opera-house, Rochester)
Kaye, Mrs. Minnie
Kingston, Agnes (of Barnum's Cir.)
Lockwood, Ada
Lee, Pollie
Leigh, Georgie (p. o. Milwaukie, Wisc.)
Leland, Rose (song-and-dance)
Lewis, Ella C.
Lockwood, Miss L.
LaVerde, Kittie
Lawton, Minnie
Lascelle, Sara (of Grover's Co.)
Leonard, Adele
LaVerde, Mrs. C.
La Point, Lottie
Mayo, Ella
Maxwell, Katie (Indian p. o. mark)
Maynard, Emily
Mauseey, R. da
Mayhew, Katie
Merton, Emma
Walter, Lizzie
Newcombe, Ada
Neville, Emma J. (2)
Putnam, Katie
Pyak, Lu-lu (vocalist)
Pascoe, Maria Sc.
Rainford, Alice
Roscoe, Mai
Rogers, Mrs. Emma
Roberson, Erba
Rayalum, Katie (care N. Leavitt)
Richmond, Ada
Siegrist Children
Siddons, Mrs. Ida (2)
Shadelle, Mrs. F.
Scanwood, Ada
Singer, Mamie (of Rice's Co.)
St. Clair, Eva
Smithson, Georgiana
Stetson, Louise (3)
Shandley, Lillie (of Campbell's Co.)
Sargent, Lillie
Scott-Siddons, Mrs. 10c.
Scott, Effie (of Vernon, Marie
Vaughn, Effie (of Ward & Barrymore's Co.)
Wendell, Emily
Wilson, Carrie
Ward, Genevieve
Worland, Annie (equestrienne)
Wiley, Dora
Wilson, Mrs. Mike
Wallace, Bella
Warrener, Ella
Worley, Ada (of Globe Comedy Co.)
Willis Sisters
West, Eva
Weston & Fred
Lloyd, Maggie
Warren, Mrs. Lottie

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Avery, F. (of Avery & Larue)
Aymar, W. T.
Austin, Frank (of The Austins)
Aubrey, Bobt. (3)
Admiral, Dot
Austin Bros.
Aldrich, Frank
Adams, G. H. (clown)
Ashton, J. B.
Brink, Edwin
Brazier, L. F.
Boyer, F. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Bell, J. C. (of H. Bell & Co.)
Bailey, Harry (director)
Beaumont, Frank 9c.
Byrne, Michael
Barrymore, M. (of Barrymore)
Babcock, J. (of Weatherby's Co.)
Brennan, H. (of Fifth Ave. Co.)
Baury, John (of Volker Garden, Sq. Y.)
Baird's N. O. Minst. Manager
Black, Chas.
Brazzler, G. R.
Bohee, J. L.
Brittain, Clement
Barrett, Lawrence
Burke, H. A.
Burgess, Jas.
Clark, Burt
Carter, L. Viola
Caselli, Fannis
Christy

MAURICE HARRYMORE, accompanied by his wife, arrived in Philadelphia from Marshall, Texas, April 16. The journey was made by easy stages, all-night stops being made at St. Louis and Indianapolis. Great kindness and attention were shown by railroad and hotel people all along the route. At the depot in Philadelphia the Pennsylvania Railroad Company provided a wheeled chair to convey the wounded man from the cars to the carriage in which he was driven to the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. John Drew, 119 North Ninth street. After a long rest, HARRYMORE gave the following statement of the affair with CURRIE:

Porter was a soldier, and in the army had acquired the habit of always carrying with him a coffee pot, a spirit-lamp, and a supply of coffee. This habit he still continued, and often, after the performance, the members of our company were cheered by a cup of PORTER'S coffee. On that fatal 19th of March, as our party was waiting for the train to take us from Marshall, Texas, where we had played that night, Miss Ellen Chamblin and myself importuned Porter to make some coffee. He said he felt too tired, and so we three went into a restaurant at the railroad station and had supper. After drinking mine I returned to the hotel to see about the baggage. I learned afterward that while I was gone CURRIE came in, and, finding Miss Chamblin alone, insulted her grossly and much. No notice was taken of him, and presently he went into the barroom adjoining. After an absence of about five minutes I returned, and CURRIE came in again and addressed obscene and profane language to PORTER, who replied that he did not wish to have anything to do with him, and that there was a lady present. "A lot of a lady she is," said the desperado. "She is a lady and under our protection," exclaimed Porter and myself. CURRIE continued to abuse and threaten PORTER, and when I said that we did not wish to have anything to do with CURRIE. Upon this the ruffian turned to me and said: "Perhaps you'd like to take it up yourself, particular, I reckon." Then I saw a storm. "Yes," "no am I," said CURRIE. "Haven't you a pistol?" "No." "Will you swear that you have not?" "Yes." Then sale of your coat," said I, divesting myself of mine. But no sooner had I thrown it down than CURRIE drew two revolvers and pointed them at me. I thought he did not mean to shoot, and started to fighten me, and I put up my guard; but no sooner had I done so than he fired at me. I knew I was hit though I felt no pain, and I sought some object with which to defend myself. There was nothing of the kind. There were no spittoons, and the stools we were sitting on were attached to the floor. I rushed into the barroom in search of a chair or anything else with which I could protect myself against the miscreant, but in vain. As I re-entered the room CURRIE shot at me again, but missed. Miss CUMMINGS, PORTER, and myself then left the room, and I was hit

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Camille Desmoulins,"

a new five-act historical drama, by Emile Moreau, was first acted on the night on which the Theatre des Nations, Paris, was reopened under the management of Jean G. Bertrand and M. Defosses. The action of the piece takes place during the progress of the great Revolution, and the story is thus written about: "The fate of Camille Desmoulins, pamphleteer and journalist, was tragic in the extreme, and among all the figures of the Revolution his will always remain one of the most interesting, and, as the French say, sympathetic. He was guillotined at the age of thirty-three, in the noontide of happiness, loved as he was by the beautiful Lucile, his young wife, and the father of a charming child. Two days after his execution Lucile was herself led to the scaffold, and probably Fouquier-Tinville was sorry that he could not interrogate the baby in his cradle, and send him to the same death as his father and mother. The only plot in the play is confined to the opposition of Camille and Danton on one side, asking the Convention to stop the Terror, and at last to think of pity; and of Robespierre on the other, crying up the reign of blood, which was the necessary prologue to his own dictatorship. The author has lost no opportunity of rendering Danton and Desmoulins interesting; they were at least men, with passions and weaknesses, and he has painted Robespierre in odious colors, as a monster foreign to all that is human. In the scene at the Club des Cordeliers Camille literally crushes the ignoble Hebert, and this is one of the most interesting portions of the play. In the succeeding acts we witness the arrest of Danton and Desmoulins, and listen to a long monologue by Robespierre, in which he rehearses in his room, as an actor would his role, the speech he intends delivering against them at the Convention. Then come the judgment of the Revolutionary tribunal, and, finally, the departure of the condemned in the cart for the guillotine. We see Danton terrible in his fury, denouncing, in his voice of thunder, his accusers and executioners, while Camille, more terrible, perhaps, by his raillery and sneering jokes, insults his judges, and ends by tearing up the act of indictment into scraps, which he rolls into pellets and throws in their faces. But there is no breathing-space for the spectator, no moment of repose, not an oasis in this endless desert of conspiracy, crime and blood, for the comic element in the piece, represented by a ridiculous Jacobin, who consents to become usher of the tribunal in order to save his head, broke down utterly, and the noble figure of General Dillon, who serves the Republic like a faithful soldier, though always a royalist at heart, only flits across the flimsy story. Robespierre is made to be in love with Lucile, and jealousy and disappointment at the rejection of his dishonorable suit are ascribed as the main motives of his sending her and her husband to the scaffold. This, bad as he was, is a libel on the arch-Revolutionist, and M. Moreau, in this one instance at least, has falsified history." In the cast F. Achard appeared as Camille, Maurice Simon as Danton, M. Monti as Robespierre, M. Mortimer as Hebert, Mlle. Leonide Leblanc as Lucile, and Mlle. Marie Dumas as Olympe De Gouges.

"A Wife's Victory"

a comedy-drama, in five acts, the name of the author of which was unannounced, was produced at the Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool, Eng., March 28. The plot is as follows: "The scene is laid in Belgravia and Bohemia, and the main interest of the action lies in a struggle between 'blue blood' and brain-power, intensified by the changing fortunes of several of the chief characters, who figure in the play as representatives of the literary and artistic world in contrast with that of rank and fashion. We gather as the leading thread of the interesting story that Philip Vane, a painter, has fallen in love with one of his patrons—a patrician—who, on the declaration of his love, admits that it is returned, but that she is destined for another. Immediately after this, one Rupert Derwent is introduced to the artist by Frank Brightside, a novelist, the peacemaker and friend throughout the play, and he tells his tale of unrequited love, and recognizes, on the artist's easel, the portrait of the heartless coquette who had jilted him—the same whom the artist had loved, in a fit of wounded vanity the artist proposes to and is accepted by a young actress, Katharine Clare, whom he marries. Philip finds matrimony a heavy load to bear without love, and some time afterwards, whilst sketching in Italy, he meets Lady Ferndale, his old love, just a few moments after an interview with his wife which promised to both a happier future. This temptation draws him into Belgravian society. The artist becomes famous, and his company courted; his wife is neglected, and Lady Ferndale visited. The jilted cousin, confident of the artist, is determined to be revenged on his cousin, and does his utmost to compromise Lady Ferndale and the artist. A crisis arises at a club-revel, where the artist boasts of his power over Lady Ferndale. Her husband demands satisfaction, and the lady vindication of her untarnished honor. Both visit the artist, the latter to be brought face to face with the artist's wife—a scene of considerable dramatic power, in which a denouement as satisfying as unexpected is reached. The artist and his wife part, her victory over her rival only convincing her of the necessity of such action. The artist leaves England, and an interval of three years elapses. Belgravia, in gilded saloons, meet to receive distinguished lions of the day. Brightside, the brilliant novelist, Miss Forester, the great actress, and Philip Vane, the famous artist, are amongst the lions. The two latter know each other as man and wife, but show no signs of recognition. Here a clever situation is gradually led up to with artistic skill, and the act closes with well-merited appreciation. The wife now has roused a love in the breast of her husband out of the dead ashes of his almost fatal and foolish passion for Lady Ferndale, which completely, by victory, and brings to a close a play of much interest." Miss Eliza Saville appeared as the heroine, Miss Charlotte Saunders as Lady Moorland, Miss Emma Robberds as Ethel, F. Harvey as Brightside, J. C. Edwards as Philip Vane, C. Weir as Rupert, and T. B. Appleby as Lord Ferndale.

"Pretty Esmeralda and Captain Phœbus of Ours,"

H. J. Byron's burlesque extravaganza, founded on opera, play and ballet, was first presented at the Gaiety Theatre, London, April 2. The burlesque is divided into four scenes, the first representing a street in old Paris, where we are introduced to a band of gipsies. Esmeralda, the prettiest of her tribe, and there is little wonder that Claude Frollo and his "follower," Quasimodo, and Captain Phœbus fall over head and ears in love with her. And how better are they to further their purposes than by joining the gipsy band? The very thought inspires Claud Frollo, and he bursts forth into song, awakening the echoes and torturing our ears with "I'll be a gipsy, merry and free." When we have listened and have laughed, we are content to pass on to Scene 2, and to laugh again at the freaks and antics of Claude and Quasimodo in certain illuminated gardens, where is taking place a fete all frisky, that being Byronic for *al fresco*. Claude Frollo, who is everything by turns and nothing long, has now taken to the profession of the street-acrobat, and, so laying down his bit of carpet, he prepares an entertainment for the assembled merrymakers. Introducing la porche, he personifies the deformed one, like "poor Tom Bowling," to go aloft, and the hunchback accordingly is seen afterwards seen kicking his heels in the air at the top of a long pole, where, in a hurry of business, his master leaves him for a time, much to the amusement of the spectators. Captain Phœbus is not to be outdone by his rival. He is a young fellow of muscle, and he shines as the modern Samson, the hunchback again consenting to "oblige" as the victim to be operated on. Esmeralda boasts possession of a learned goat, which, after the fashion of the learned pig, is clever at the selection of the fittest. Thus Captain Phœbus is pointed out as the young gentleman most worthy of the pretty gipsy's favors, this selection very naturally leading to a little difficulty with Fleur De Lys, the Captain's betrothed and her mamma. Phœbus then gets an unpleasant dig in the ribs. It is supposed to be a stab—not in the dark, because, as we have said, the gardens are illuminated. Somebody must be charged with the dreadful deed, and so Esmeralda is, as the witty author puts it, accused of making the hit of the evening. Grammar at such a time is, according to Claude Frollo, "all bosh," and just as we are passing to Scene 3 in the Belfry Tower—we hear him crying "done it." A belfry tower is, perhaps, hardly the place for serio-comic songs, but Phœbus, who has been carried thither, is a swell, and has to be indulged both by Quasimodo and his ugly mamma, Laugh-rochard, whose name is suggestive of another cripple's mother not a thousand miles from Wych street." Phœbus accordingly sings "I am a young aristocrat," and, armed with the fashionable crutch-stick, proceeds to make fun of the foibles of the loungers in the stalls. All the sting, however, is quickly removed by the artful supply of a supplementary verse in which it is declared that those who now handle the "crutch" would equally well handle the sword should occasion arise. After we have been witnesses of a little rough-and-tumble business not unlike what is seen in pantomimes, and all designed to frustrate Frollo's base designs, we get to Scene 4, illustrative of Old Paris. It is nearly "all up" with Esmeralda. But the party supposed to be killed turns up with a whole host of her followers, and matters to a close in